

**BLUE RIBBON**



# COMICS

**MYSTERY**



**No. 13 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!**

**JUNE  
10¢**



**EXTRA! WAR!  
CORPORAL  
COLLINS  
vs.  
THE AXIS**



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

# 2 leady STORIES in each MAGAZINE

**THE BLACK HOOD**





**The Wizard**  
WITH  
**ROY THE SUPER-BOY**




**TOP-NOTCH**  
ON SALE ABOUT THE 10<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH *comics*

**THE SHIELD**  
WITH  
**DUSTY**  
THE SPECTACULAR  
BOY DETECTIVE

**DANNY**  
IN  
**WONDERLAND**


**PEEP** 

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH

**STEEL**  
**STERLING**  
MAN OF STEEL



**DICKY**  
IN THE  
**MAGIC FOREST**



**ZIP**  
**COMICS**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 25<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH

**RANG-A-TANG**  
THE WONDER DOG

WITH *Richy*  
**THE AMAZING BOY**



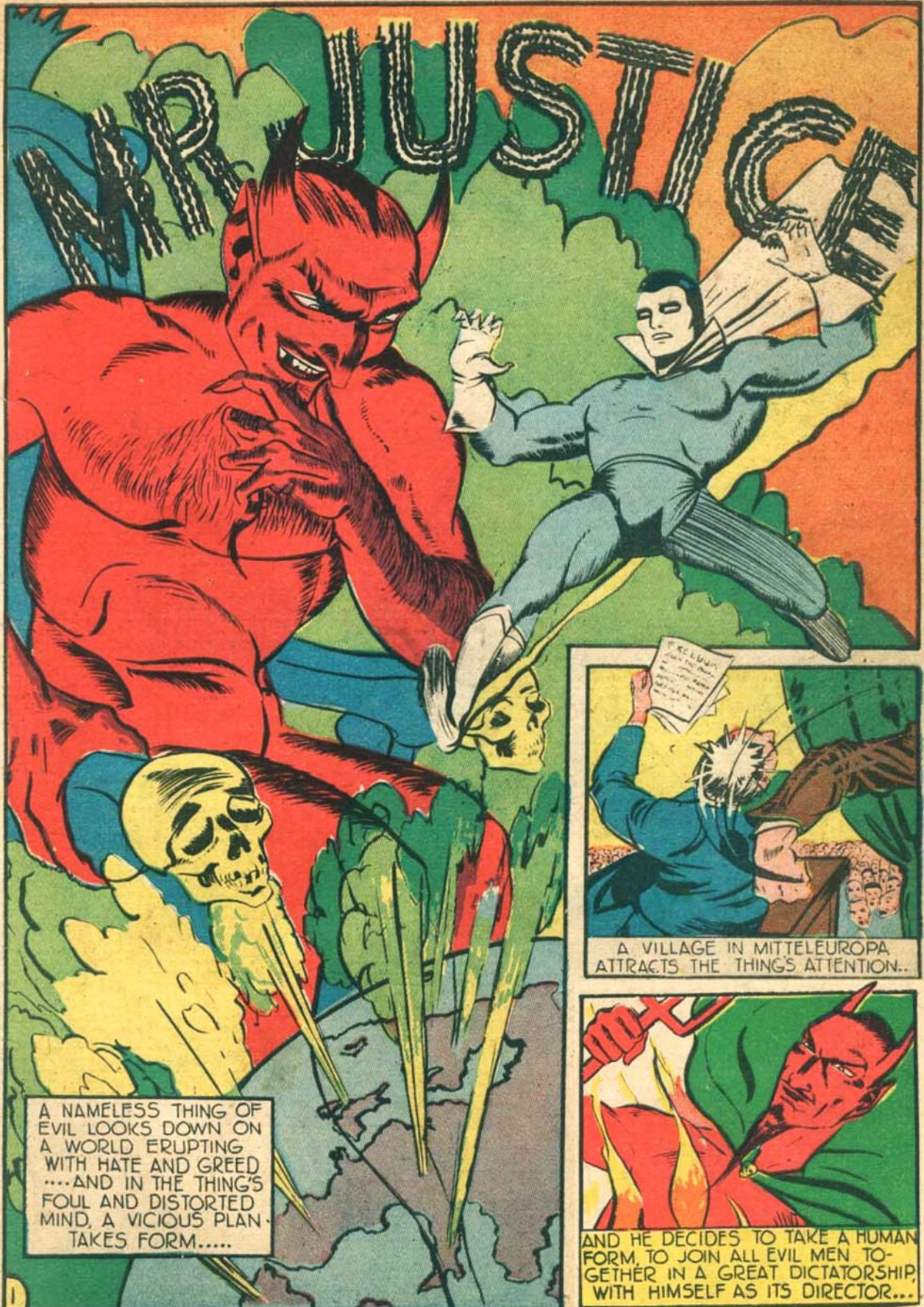

**MR. JUSTICE**

**BLUE RIBBON**

**COMICS**  

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH

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# JUSTICE

A NAMELESS THING OF EVIL LOOKS DOWN ON A WORLD ERUPTING WITH HATE AND GREED...AND IN THE THING'S FOUL AND DISTORTED MIND, A VICIOUS PLAN TAKES FORM.....



A VILLAGE IN MITTELEUROPA ATTRACTS THE THING'S ATTENTION..



AND HE DECIDES TO TAKE A HUMAN FORM, TO JOIN ALL EVIL MEN TOGETHER IN A GREAT DICTATORSHIP, WITH HIMSELF AS ITS DIRECTOR...

ONE DAY A HOUSE PAINTER APPEARS IN THE VILLAGE...

AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY HE AROUSES VICIOUS MEN...

WHO SPREAD HIS GOSPEL OF EVIL AND TERROR...

HEIL HEIL HEIL

BEER GARDEN

THEY BEGIN TO FLOCK TO HIS SECRET MEETING PLACE

THEY ADOPT A UNIFORM TO PLEASE THEIR CHILDISH EYES

AND CHILDISHLY WORSHIP THEIR LEADER AS A SAVIOR.

HEIL HEIL

WORLD ON FIRE  
DICTATOR SEIZES POWER!  
STORY ON PAGE 2

BALLOT BOX

IN ORDER TO GIVE THEIR MASTER MORE POWER...

THEY ILLEGALLY GAIN POLITICAL CONTROL UNTIL

BALLOT BOX

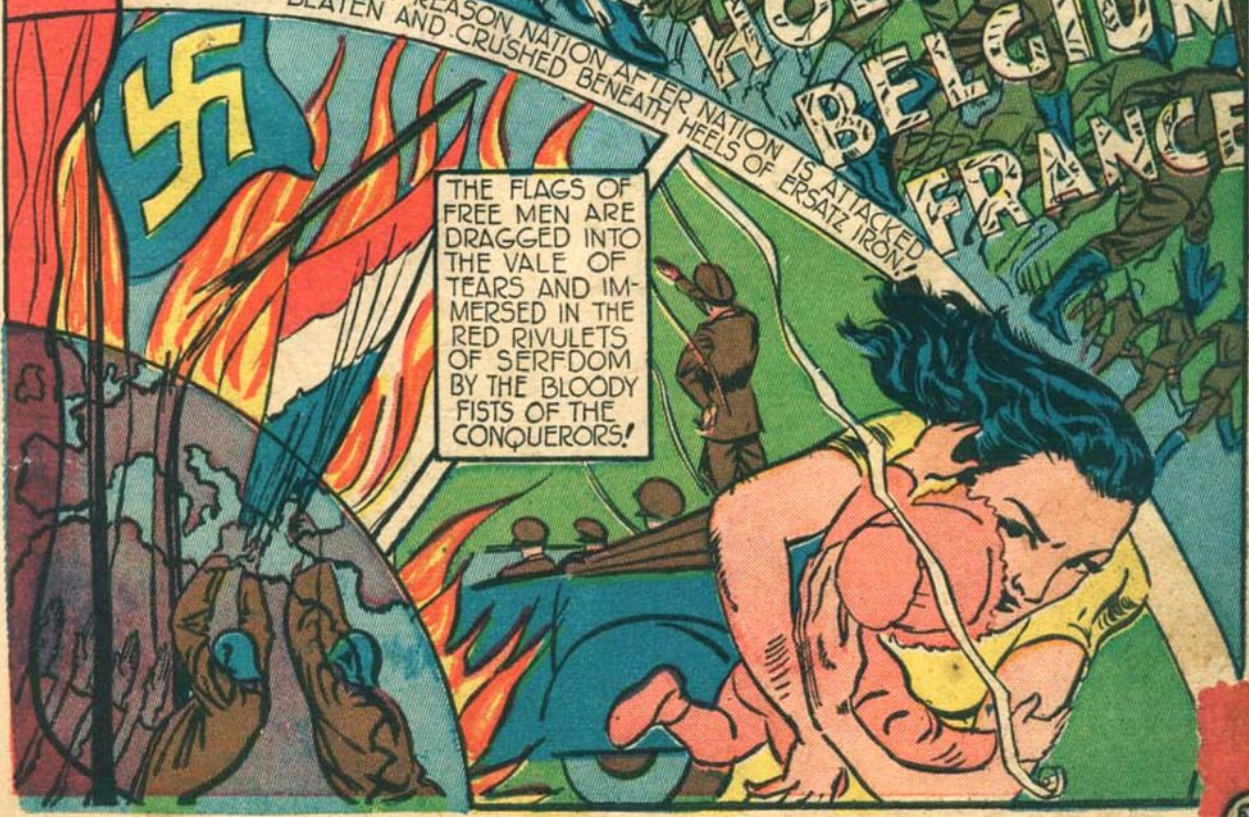
SOON, THE NATION IS AN ARMED CAMP OF SOULLESS, RUTHLESS MEN, AND THE TREAD OF MARCHING BOOTS, THE RUMBLE OF ARTILLERY, ECHOES AND RE-ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

THE PEOPLE'S BREAD IS CONVERTED INTO UGLY GREY STEEL MONSTERS OF WAR, AND THE PEOPLES' BUTTER BECOMES THE FUEL THAT SENDS THEM FORTH TO SPEW DEATH AND DESTRUCTION AND... WAR!!!

NETHERLANDS POLAND BELGIUM FRANCE

WITHOUT REASON AFTER NATION IS ATTACKED BEATEN AND CRUSHED BENEATH HEELS OF ERSATZ IRON!

THE FLAGS OF FREE MEN ARE DRAGGED INTO THE VALE OF TEARS AND IMMERSED IN THE RED RIVULETS OF SERFDOM BY THE BLOODY FISTS OF THE CONQUERORS!



THE SHADOW OF SUPPRESSION SWEEPS  
ACROSS THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE!

LIBERTY-LOVING CITIZENS  
Huddle in fear as the  
invaders over-run  
their countries....

HEIL!

UNTIL DRUNK WITH POWER,  
THE DICTATOR DELIVERS AN  
ULTIMATUM TO THE MOST  
POWERFUL NATION ON EARTH,  
THE UNITED STATES  
OF AMERICA!

IN AMERICA, ROY WINKLER, MAYOR CLARK AND HIS DAUGHTER,  
AND MR. JUSTICE TUNE IN ON THE BROADCAST!

THAT MAN AND HIS FAN-  
TICAL LIEUTENANTS  
MUST BE STOPPED BE-  
FORE THEY DESTROY  
CIVILIZATION! WHY EVEN  
HERE IN AMERICA THE  
TENTACLES OF HIS  
TYRANNY ARE GRASPING  
AT THE VERY HEART OF  
OUR DEMOCRACY! I  
THINK THE TIME IS RIFE  
TO STOP IGNORING THE  
DICTATOR...AND DO  
SOMETHING ABOUT HIM!

IN THE  
DAYS TO  
COME ONE  
FIGURE WILL  
STAND OUT AS  
CHAMPION OF FREEDOM  
THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE!



CONSTANTLY ON THE ALERT FOR ACTS OF SABOTAGE, MR. JUSTICE FOLLOWS UP HIS LATEST TIP!



IN THE NATION'S LARGEST SHIPYARD THE NIGHT BEFORE A NEW BATTLESHIP IS TO BE LAUNCHED!



THREE MEN PLANT A TIME BOMB IN THE DRYDOCK AND STEAL AWAY INTO THE NIGHT....



THE ROYAL WRAITH ARRIVES AT THE SHIPYARD A FEW MOMENTS LATER!



A CAREFUL SEARCH REVEALS THE HIDING PLACE OF THE INSTRUMENT OF DESTRUCTION!



THERE GO THE SABOTEURS!



AND HERE THEY GO AGAIN! BUT FOR GOOD THIS TIME!

MR. JUSTICE HURLS THE BOMB INTO THE SPEEDING BOAT!





BUT ONE OF THE SABOTEURS MANAGES TO ESCAPE...



HEIL! W. WE.. WERE ATTACKED BY A GHOSTLY FORM THAT THREW OUR BOMB BACK AT US!

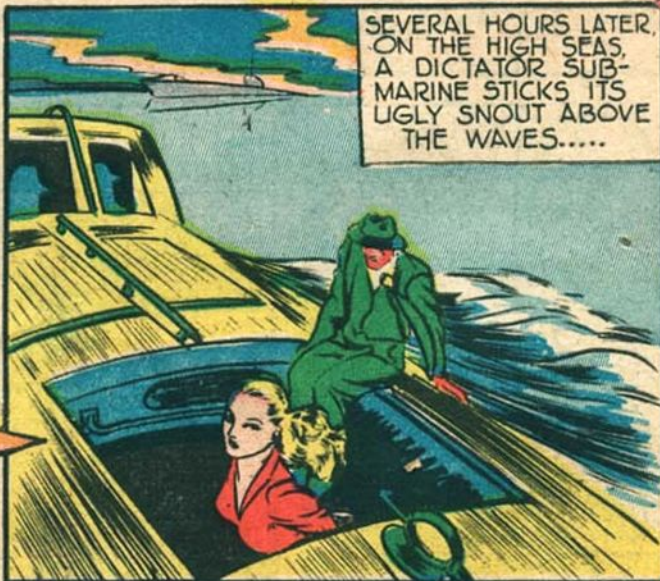
SO.. THAT IS THE SPIRIT THEY CALL "MR. JUSTICE"!. I HAVE INFORMATION CONCERNING HIM AND THE BEST WAY TO FRUSTRATE HIM! LISTEN....



A SHORT TIME LATER.. MAYOR CLARK'S DAUGHTER, PAT, IS THROWN INTO AN AUTOMOBILE...



IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT THE CAR SPEEDS TO THE WATER-FRONT, WHERE A SPEEDBOAT.. ITS MOTOR IDLING.... PREPARES FOR A SWIFT GET-AWAY!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, ON THE HIGH SEAS, A DICTATOR SUB-MARINE STICKS ITS UGLY SNOOT ABOVE THE WAVES....

PAT CLARK IS TRANSFERRED TO THE U-BOAT AND THE SUB SINKS BENEATH THE WAVES ONCE MORE!



WHEN THE NEWS REACHES MAYOR CLARK, HE STAGGERS INTO MR. JUSTICE'S OFFICE!

MR. JUSTICE!.. IT'S PAT! SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED BY DICTATOR SPIES!



I HAVE ALREADY HEARD OF IT, MR. MAYOR! THEY SENT ME A NOTE SAYING SHE WOULD BE SAFE AS LONG AS THEY KNOW I'M NOT ON THEIR TRAIL! I'VE BEEN TURNING THE SITUATION OVER IN MY MIND, AND I THINK I'VE REACHED A DECISION!

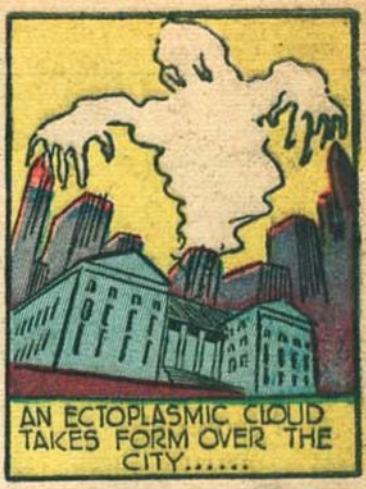




IF YOU'LL JUST ALLOW ME TO REST UNDISTURBED FOR A LITTLE WHILE, I MAY HAVE THE SOLUTION!



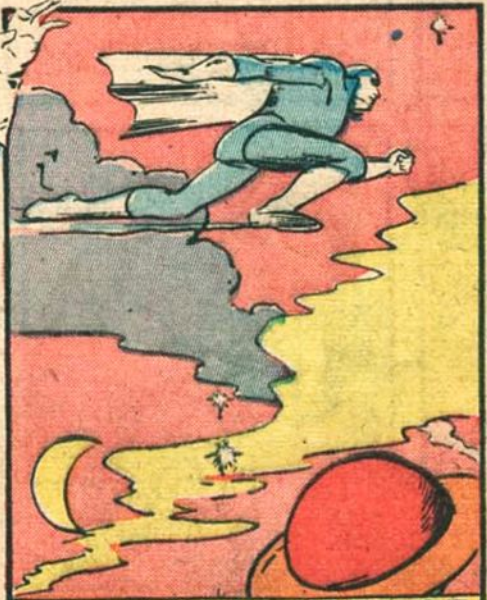
KNOWING THAT MR. JUSTICE HAS ACCOMPLISHED STRANGE FEATS BEFORE, MAYOR CLARK LEAVES THE ROOM...



AN ECTOPLASMIC CLOUD TAKES FORM OVER THE CITY.....



...AND THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE MATERIALIZES.....



FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE ROYAL WRAITH FLEES THROUGH CELESTIAL SPACE....



IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE HE DESCENDS ON THE CROW'S NEST..HIGH IN THE VABARIAN ALPS....



INSIDE THE STRONGHOLD, THE DICTATOR IS MEETING WITH HIS FOUR UNDERLINGS.

HEIL! HEIL! HEIL! HEIL!



THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE SPECTRAL FIGURE ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF THE CRIMINAL QUINTET! •

MR. JUSTICE QUICKLY DISPOSES OF THREE OF THE DICTATOR'S MEN!



AS HE LUNGES FOR THE DICTATOR, A BLOW TO THE MOUTH OF DEENBEE, FLOORS THE PROPAGANDA MINISTER!



STRIKING WITH THE LIGHTNING-LIKE FURY OF THE DICTATOR'S ARMY ITSELF, MR. JUSTICE PUMMELS THE TYRANT FROM PILLAR TO POST, SUBJECTING HIS OPPONENT TO THE MOST VICIOUS BEATING A MAN EVER EXPERIENCED!

BUT WHEN HE HAS FINISHED NOT A HAIR ON THE HEAD OF THE DICTATOR IS OUT OF PLACE.



EVIDENTLY, YOU'RE NOT THE WEAKLING I THOUGHT YOU WERE!

BUT EVEN THOUGH YOU MAY NOT BE AFRAID OF ME, I DON'T FEAR YOU EITHER! WE MAY AS WELL UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER...WHAT KIND OF A THING OF EVIL ARE YOU?

YOU DON'T KNOW?...AND YOU REALLY WISH TO KNOW? VERY WELL, I SHALL SHOW YOU!





WATCH CLOSELY!  
YOU SHALL  
SEE WHO  
I AM!

AS THE DICTATOR SPEAKS, HIS  
FEATURES UNDERGO A CHANGE..



YOU ARE THE EMBODIMENT OF ALL  
THINGS EVIL...AND  
YOU BELIEVE YOU  
ARE BEYOND THE  
POWER  
OF GOOD!

BUT  
MARK MY  
WORDS! THERE  
IS A WAY TO  
DESTROY YOU,  
AND I SHALL NOT  
REST UNTIL IT IS DONE!



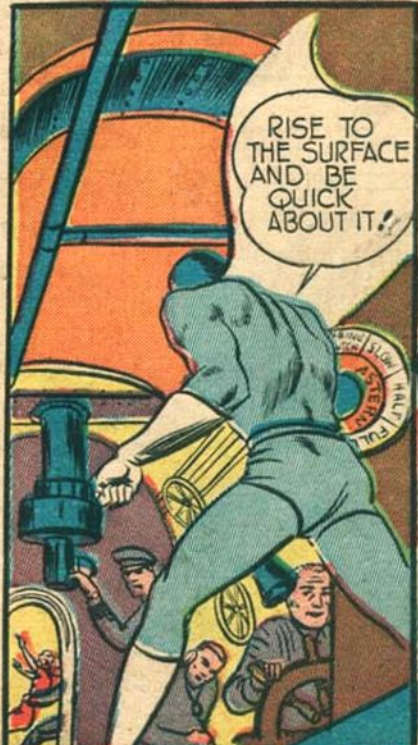
HA HA HA HA  
HA HA HA HA

MR. JUSTICE STRIDES FROM  
THE STRONGHOLD, KNOWING  
HIS BATTLE WITH THE MON-  
STER IS SOON TO BEGIN  
IN EARNEST!

RACING BACK ACROSS THE AT-  
LANTIC, MR. JUSTICE DISCOVERS  
THE U-BOAT ON WHICH  
PAT IS A PRISONER!



HIS SPECTRAL BODY  
SLICES THROUGH THE COLD SEAS...  
STRAIGHT FOR  
THE SUBMARINE!



RISE TO  
THE SURFACE  
AND BE  
QUICK  
ABOUT IT!

TAKING FORM INSIDE THE SHIP,  
MR. JUSTICE BARKS OUT ORDERS!

MR. JUSTICE LEAVES  
WITH PAT CLARK  
SAFE IN HIS ARMS!



RETURNING THE GIRL SAFELY TO HER HOME, THE EERIE MASS OF THE SPIRIT BEGINS TO DISINTEGRATE ONCE AGAIN!



MR. JUSTICE! MR. JUSTICE!  
PAT IS SAFE AT HOME...  
I JUST HAD WORD!



I DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY IT HAPPENED... BUT PAT IS SAFE AND NOW WE HAVE NOTHING MORE TO WORRY ABOUT!



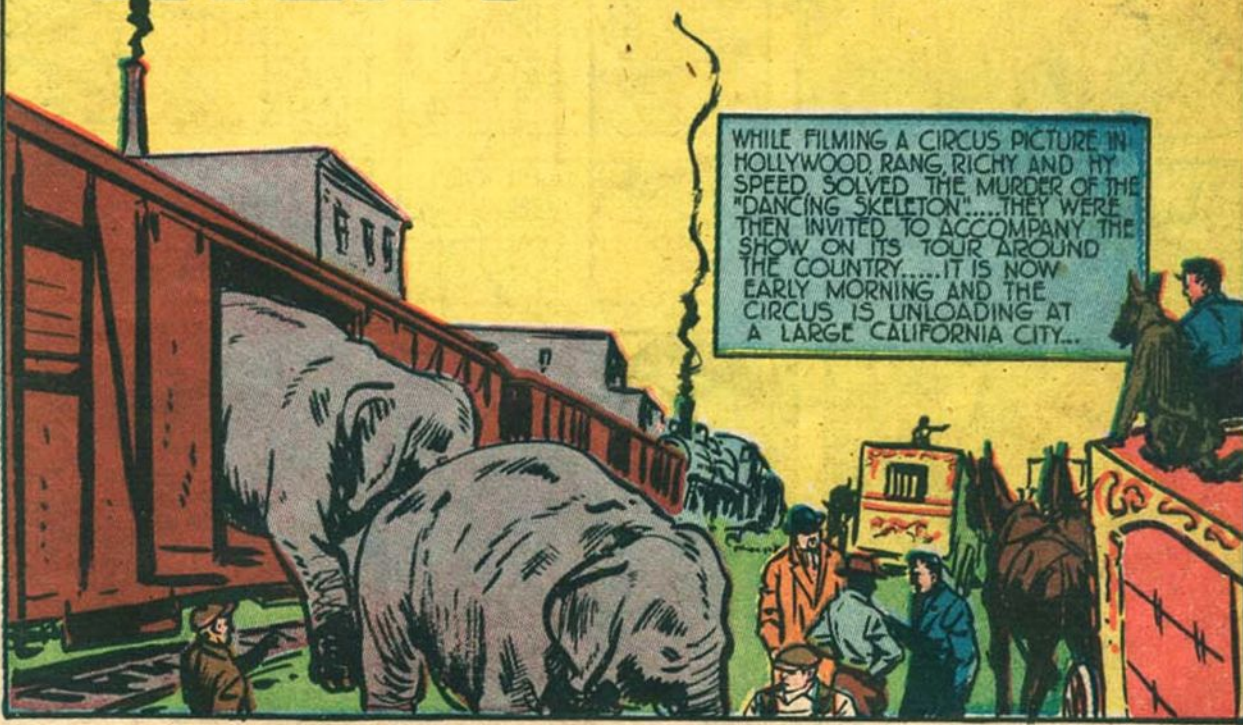
NOTHING MORE TO WORRY ABOUT, HUH? WITH THE MOST HORRIBLE MENACE IN THE WORLD AT THE HEAD OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DESTRUCTIVE MACHINE, IT APPEARS TO ME THAT THERE IS MORE TO WORRY ABOUT NOW THAN AT ANY TIME IN HISTORY!



AND SO...MR. JUSTICE BEGINS HIS BATTLE TO THE END WITH THE NAMELESS THING KNOWN AS THE DICTATOR... CAN SUCH A MONSTER BE VANQUISHED? HOW?... NEXT MONTH, LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING THE MOST THRILLING BATTLE OF YOUR LIFE IN *BLUE RIBBON COMICS*!

# RANG-A-TANG

with THE WONDER DOG  
**RICHY** the **AMAZING BOY**



WHILE FILMING A CIRCUS PICTURE IN HOLLYWOOD, RANG, RICHY AND HY SPEED SOLVED THE MURDER OF THE "DANCING SKELETON"....THEY WERE THEN INVITED TO ACCOMPANY THE SHOW ON ITS TOUR AROUND THE COUNTRY....IT IS NOW EARLY MORNING AND THE CIRCUS IS UNLOADING AT A LARGE CALIFORNIA CITY...



EXCUSE ME, MR. NORTH!  
REMEMBER ME?...I'M  
MIKE VINCENT!

SURE I  
REMEMBER  
YOU...BUT  
IF YOU  
THINK I'M  
GOING TO PAY  
YOU YOUR  
GRAFT, YOU'RE  
CRAZY!



YOU BETTER THINK TWICE ABOUT  
THAT NORTH! YOU'VE ALWAYS PAID  
BEFORE...AND NOTHING EVER HAP-  
PENED TO YOUR SHOW! IT'S  
WORTH A THOUSAND BUCKS NOT  
TO HAVE "ACCIDENTS" IN THIS  
TOWN, AINT IT?



YOU'LL HAVE TO PARDON ME  
FOR BUTTING IN, VINCENT...BUT  
IF YOU DON'T GET OUT OF OUR  
SIGHT IN A BIG HURRY I'LL  
TURN YOU OVER TO THE  
POLICE!

WHY, YOU BAG OF WIND!  
I'LL KNOCK YOUR  
BLOCK OFF!

SHH! WATCH  
IT, RANG!

MAYBE YOU WILL...  
AND MAYBE  
NOT!

JUST AS MY  
SWINGS A LEFT,  
RICHY AND  
RANG LEAP  
FROM THE  
WAGON...

BOA

WELL! DIDN'T EXPECT  
ALL THIS HELP  
FROM YOU TWO!

I WASN'T SURE YOU WERE  
PREPARED FOR THAT ROUND-  
HOUSE!

GOOD BOY RICHY,  
NOW SUPPOSE WE  
LET OUR TOUGH  
GUY GET UP!

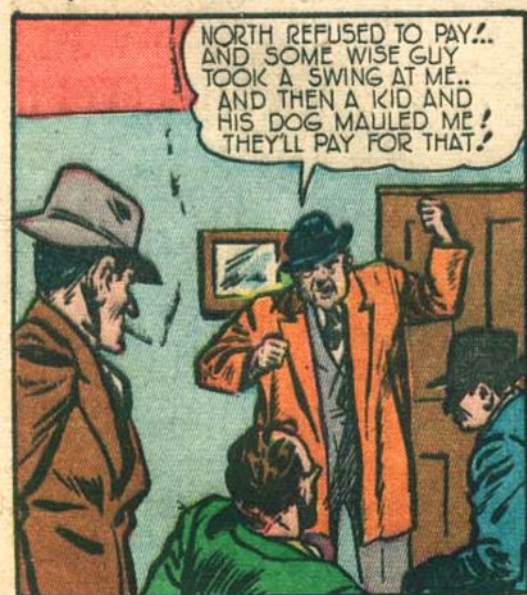
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS...ALL  
OF YOU! YOU'LL WISH YOU'D  
NEVER SET FOOT IN THIS TOWN!

NOW THAT YOU'RE THROUGH  
SPOUTING OFF...GET GOING!  
...AND DON'T LET ME  
SEE YOU AROUND HERE  
AGAIN!

JUST WAIT!  
YOU'LL FIND  
OUT WHAT I  
CAN DO!

I DIDN'T LIKE THE LOOKS  
OF THIS, HY!

DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT IT! HE'S JUST A  
CHEAP POLITICIAN TRYING  
TO PICK UP SOME EASY  
MONEY BY THREATENING  
YOU!







YOU SURE LOOK LIKE AN OLD COWHAND, RICHY!

I HOPE I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN HOW TO RIDE... I HAVEN'T BEEN ON A HORSE SINCE I MADE THAT WESTERN PICTURE!



YOU AND RANG ARE GOING TO RIDE IN STYLE, AREN'T YOU? WELL, I'LL BE RIGHT NEAR YOU TO GIVE YOU THE RASPBERRY WHENEVER THE PEOPLE CHEER!



OKAY WISE GUY! RANG AND I WILL JUST PRETEND WE DON'T KNOW YOU!

HA, HA! SO LONG HY!



I KNOW THIS BORES YOU A LITTLE, RANG, BUT EVERY YOUNGSTER FOR MILES AROUND WILL BE ON THE LINE OF PARADE TO GET A LOOK AT YOU... AND SINCE YOU LIKE THE KIDS SO WELL, I GUESS YOU WON'T MIND... EH, OLD BOY?



IN A CAGE DIRECTLY BEHIND HY AND RANG, IS MAMOTHIA, THE LARGEST CAPTIVE GORILLA IN THE WORLD....



DISGUISED AS DRIVERS OF MAMOTHIA'S CAGE, ARE TWO OF MIKE VINCENT'S HENCHMEN...

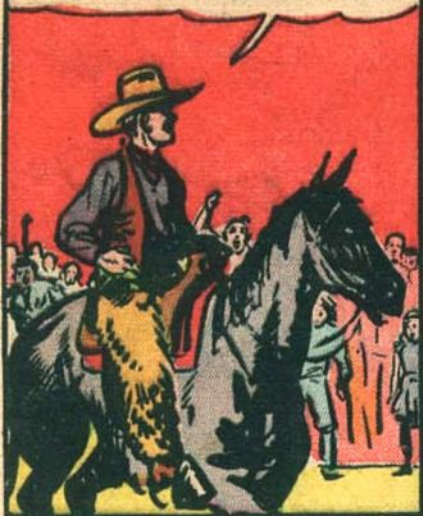
DON'T PULL THE RELEASE LEVER YET!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL LET THE GORILLA OUT AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME!



THE WONDER DOG IS GIVEN A RIOTOUS WELCOME ALL ALONG THE PARADE ROUTE....

GEE! WHAT A MOB! REMINDS ME OF A CECIL DE MILLE MOVIE SET!



VINCENTS HENCHMEN TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO RELEASE MAMOTHIA



THE INFURIATED APE LEAPS FOR RANG...



THE WONDER DOG ZIG-ZAGS AWAY FROM THE FALLEN YOUTH...



COME ON, SON! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU!



RANG, CATCHING SIGHT OF RICHY'S APPROACH, KEEPS THE GORILLA'S ATTENTION DIVERTED....



AS RANG KEEPS WHIRLING AROUND THE FEET OF THE SAVAGE BRUTE....



YIPPEE YEA! EVEN NEVADA JONES COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANY BETTER!



THE MADDENED ANTHROPOID ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE OVER A WAGON...



KEEP RIGHT AFTER HIM, RANG. WORRY HIM. GET HIM TO LIFT HIS FEET!



GOSH! I HOPE THIS WORKS! I'LL HAVE TO THROW THIS LASSO UNDERHAND THIS TIME, IF I WANT TO CATCH HIS FEET!



RICHY PITCHES A PERFECT STRIKE! THEN A SHARP TUG ON THE ROPE AND...



OKAY RICHY! WE CAN HANDLE HIM NOW. HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! HE CRACKED HIS HEAD WHEN HE FELL!



WHILE IN A ROOM ABOVE THE STREET...

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, BOSS?



THAT KID AND THAT DOG ARE JINXES!

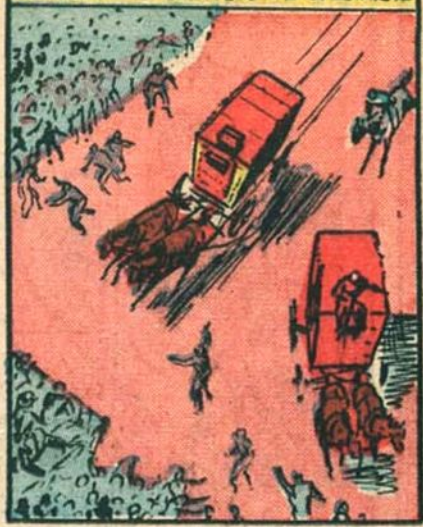
DRAW A HEAD ON THE DRIVER OF THAT WAGON! THE SHOT WILL STAMPEDE THE TEAM STRAIGHT DOWN THE STREET TOWARDS THE MAYOR'S REVIEWING STAND!



A SHARP CRACK OF THE GUN...AND THE DRIVER TUMBLES OFF HIS SEAT!



THE TEAM STAMPEDES DOWN THE STREET AND SCATTERS THE SPECTATORS



WE'RE RIGHT IN THE WAY OF THAT WAGON! THOSE HORSES HAVE GONE CRAZY! WE'LL BE KILLED!



BUT ONCE AGAIN...THE AMAZING BOY!!



RICHY'S AFTER THE RUN-AWAY TEAM, RANG! BUT YOU AND I HAVE A LITTLE INVESTIGATING TO DO HERE!



HEY BOSS! THAT DETECTIVE AND THE DOG ARE GETTING WISE!



GET AROUND AND GUARD THE REAR, RANG!



GET 'EM UP YOU! THIS IS ONLY A WARNING SHOT! THE NEXT ONE MEANS BUSINESS!



IN THE MEANTIME, RICHY GALLOPS  
ABREAST OF THE RUN-AWAY...



WHOA, THERE!  
HOLD UP! NOW...  
TAKE IT EASY!  
EVERYTHING IS  
UNDER CONTROL!



WHAT A BOY!

HOW'D HE  
DO IT?

WOW! JUST  
IN TIME!

TAKE HOLD OF THE  
REINS! I'VE GOT  
ANOTHER DATE  
TO KEEP!



STEADY, PAINT!



HERE WE GO!



RANG-A-TANG MEANWHILE IS GUARDING THE FIRE ESCAPE



LOOK OUT!  
THE DOG!

I'LL PLUG 'IM  
THIS TIME!

SHOOT!  
QUICK!



THE AMAZING BOY TIMES  
HIS LEAP TO A SPLIT-SECOND.



THE AMAZING BOY AND THE  
WONDER DOG ARE MORE  
THAN A MATCH FOR THEIR  
OPPONENTS... BUT THE  
THIRD GUNMAN PAUSES  
AND COMES BACK  
TO THE SCENE....



THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN I DON'T  
MIND SHOOTIN' A KID! THIS  
IS THE LAST TIME HE GETS  
TOUGH WITH ANYBODY!



I TOLD YOU THE  
NEXT SHOT WOULD  
BE THE REAL THING!  
YOU'RE LUCKY IT'S  
YOUR ARM  
INSTEAD OF  
YOUR HEART!



STAND WHERE YOU  
ARE, ALL OF YOU!



OH, MY HAND.  
...I NEED  
ATTENTION!

YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY  
OF ATTENTION!  
DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT THAT!



SO MIKE VINCENT  
IS RESPONSIBLE,  
EH, MR. SPEED?

THAT'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN!  
HE TRIED TO COLLECT  
GRAFT MONEY FROM  
THE CIRCUS... AND WHEN  
WE WOULDN'T PAY HE RE-  
SORTED TO GANGSTER  
METHODS... WITH  
THIS RESULT!





THREE CHEERS FOR THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO!

RAY!

RAY!

RAY!



COME ON, OLD BOY! IT'S YOU THEY ALL WANT TO SEE!

RANG ATANG



GOSH! WHAT A RACKET EVERY-ONE'S MAKING!



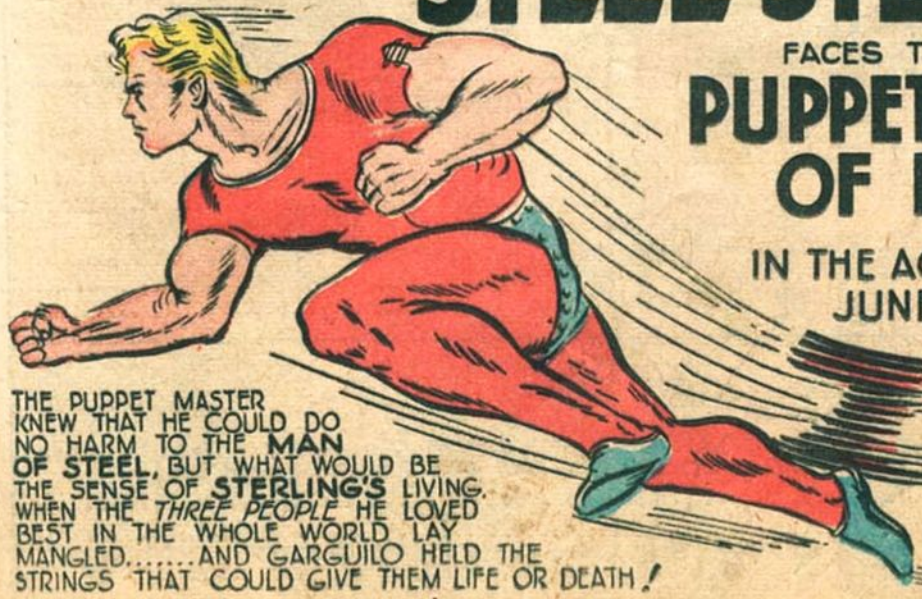
THE PARADE CONTINUES THROUGH THE STREETS AMID THE MOST TUMULTUOUS DEMONSTRATION THE CITY HAS EVER SEEN!

YOU'LL HAVE A THREE-RING CIRCUS OF THRILLS AND MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURE WITH RANG-A-TANG, RICHY AND HY SPEED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON COMICS!**

# STEEL STERLING

FACES THE  
**PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH**

IN THE ACTION PACKED  
JUNE ISSUE OF



THE PUPPET MASTER KNEW THAT HE COULD DO NO HARM TO THE MAN OF STEEL, BUT WHAT WOULD BE THE SENSE OF STERLING'S LIVING, WHEN THE THREE PEOPLE HE LOVED BEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD LAY MANGLED..... AND GARGUILO HELD THE STRINGS THAT COULD GIVE THEM LIFE OR DEATH!

**COMICS**



# the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



## the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

**1st Way**—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

C—Outstanding letters will be published in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

**2nd Way**—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

HY SPEED

### THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Herbert Jacob 40 Holland St., Newark, N.J.	Daryl Ellsworth R. F. D. #6 Springfield, Ohio	Jack Bauer Linden, Penna.
James Folk, Jr., 1716 N. 9th St., Fort Smith, Ark.	L. Mitrowski 612 Henry St., Utica, N.Y.	John Neale Wood Route #14 Windom, Texas
Jimmie Lee Ferryville, Md.	Robert Winant 98-27 95th Ave., Ozone Park, N.Y.	Dominica Polera 1704 Albany St., Utica, N.Y.

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

### HOW TO JOIN THE

### RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to Hy Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

### THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed,

One day my family and I were taking a walk in the park, when we suddenly came upon a little half starved puppy, with no license. We took the puppy home and fed him. He has become a very nice dog and understands and does everything that I tell him to do.

One day, I brought my dog Mickey out in the street to play with my neighbors little 3 year old boy. The little boy fell down and started to cry and no one knew about it. My little dog Mickey ran into the house and started to scratch on the door. My mother came out and followed the dog to where the little boy was lying.

Sincerely  
Bobbie Schwendinger

### QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....  
 ADDRESS.....  
 BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....  
 APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....  
 EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....  
 OTHER REMARKS.....

HY SPEED  
% BLUE RIBBON COMICS  
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

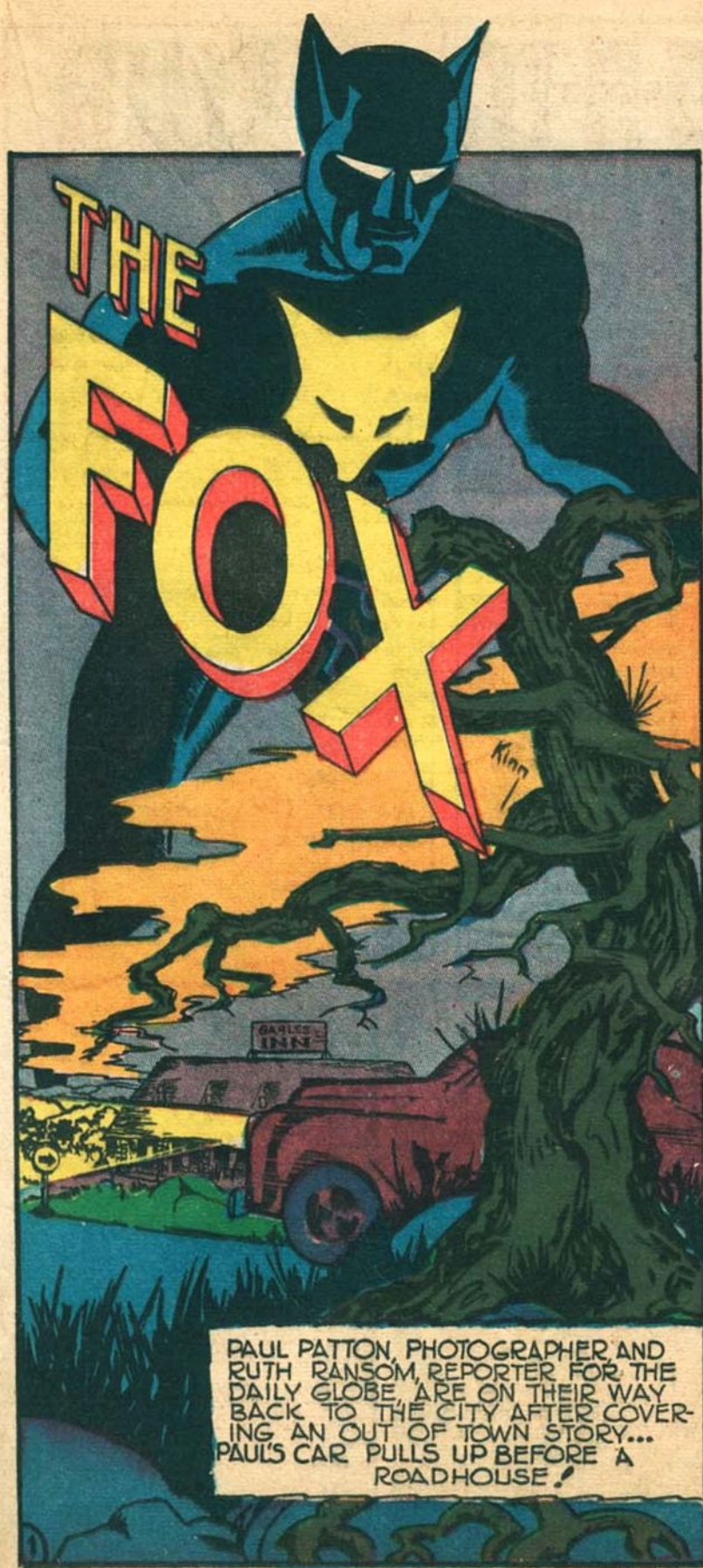
DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY)..... ADDRESS.....  
CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

**OATH** ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE. TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....



PAUL PATTON, PHOTOGRAPHER AND RUTH RANSOM, REPORTER FOR THE DAILY GLOBE, ARE ON THEIR WAY BACK TO THE CITY AFTER COVERING AN OUT OF TOWN STORY... PAUL'S CAR PULLS UP BEFORE A ROADHOUSE!

I'LL GO IN AND PHONE THE CHIEF SO HE'LL KNOW WE'RE ON THE WAY BACK! YOU SIT TIGHT, GLAMOUR GIRL! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



HEY, MAC! YOU GOT CHANGE FOR TWO BITS! I WANT TO MAKE A PHONE CALL! HEY!... WHAT'S...



HOLY SMOKE! THIS GUY'S DEAD!



HEY RUTH!  
THERE'S A DEAD  
GUY IN THAT  
JOINT!



YOU STAY IN THE CAR  
...I'M GONNA RUN  
OVER TO THAT  
FARMHOUSE FOR  
HELP!



AS PAUL DASHES DOWN THE ROAD,  
RUTH RUNS INTO THE ROADHOUSE!

I BEG YOUR  
PARDON! YOU  
SAY YOU THOUGHT  
I WAS DEAD?

OH...UH..  
NEVER  
MIND!



MEANWHILE PAUL  
ENTERS THE  
FARMHOUSE...



NO AN-  
SWER!  
I'LL GO  
IN, ANY-  
HOW...  
MAYBE  
THERE'S  
A PHONE  
I CAN USE!

WOW! THIS  
GUY'S A SHER-  
IFF AND HE'S DEAD!  
WHAT'S THIS...AN  
EPIDEMIC?



THAT DRINK  
PAUL HAD MUST HAVE  
GONE TO HIS HEAD! I'M  
NOT GOING TO RIDE  
WITH HIM! I'LL HITCH  
A RIDE!



NOW, RUTH'S  
GONE! AM I NUTS OR  
IS EVERYBODY ELSE  
CRAZY? I'LL GO INTO  
THE ROADHOUSE AND  
SEE IF SHE'S THERE!



PAUL RETURNS TO HIS CAR!

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER,  
YOUNG  
MAN?

OH..A..GULP.N.  
..NOTHING!  
EXCEPT I  
THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
DEAD!





HUH?.. SHERIFF?

DEAD? WHAT KIND OF A GAG ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL?... OH!.. SHERIFF COME ON IN!



OH!.. YOU THOUGHT THE SHERIFF WAS DEAD, TOO? I SUGGEST YOU GO HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP! YOU'RE DRUNK!

OKAY! BUT BEFORE I GO, I'LL JUST SNAP A PICTURE OF YOU GENTLEMEN!



THE SHERIFF SMASHES PAUL'S CAMERA...

WHAT'S THE IDEA?

YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL!.. I DON'T TRUST YOU!



HEY! PUT THAT CAMERA DOWN!



THAT'LL HOLD YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE TRYING TO PULL BUT IT DIDN'T WORK!

PHOOEY!



THE LONGER I THINK ABOUT IT, THE SCREWIER IT GETS! I THINK IT'S TIME THE FOX STEPPED IN!



IN A FEW MOMENTS..

PAUL PATTON BECOMES:

THE FOX

THE FOX PICKS THE LOCK OF THE CELL WITH A SKELETON KEY....



THE FOX DASHES TO THE ROADHOUSE...

WELL PETE! WE FIXED UP THIS NOSEY NEWS-PAPER GUY!  
YEAH! NOW LET'S GET RID OF THE BODIES BEFORE SOMEBODY ELSE STUMBLES IN!



OUTSIDE...THE FOX!



COME ON! WE'LL GET 'EM OUT OF THE SHACK AND BURY 'EM!



THE MEN DRAG OUT TWO BODIES...WHOSE FACES ARE IDENTICAL WITH THEIR OWN!



THE FOX... LOOK!

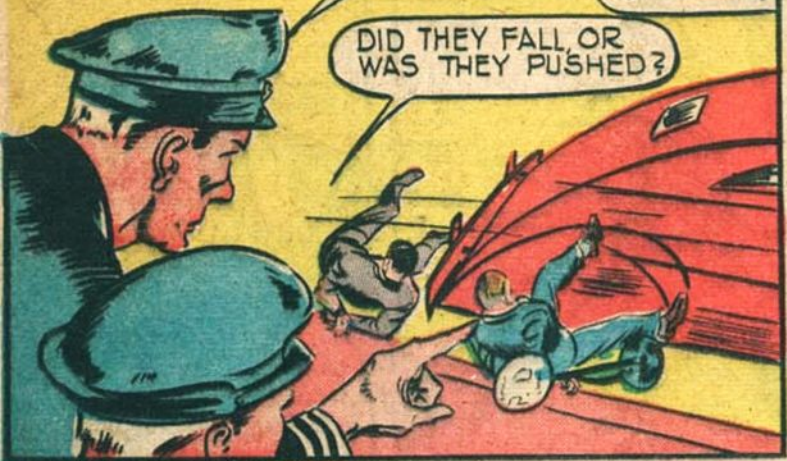


LATER IN THE CITY...

HEY! LOOK! A COUPLE OF GUYS ARE FALLIN' OUT OF THAT CAR!

DID THEY FALL, OR WAS THEY PUSHED?

THEY WAS PUSHED! LOOK AT 'EM! THEY'RE STILL GROGGY... LET'S SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



HEY MIKE! THERE'S A NOTE ON THIS GUY! AND IT'S SIGNED BY THE FOX! HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN THAT CAR!

HOLY HECTOR! THIS NOTE SAYS THESE GUYS ARE KILLERS! IT SAYS TO SEND THE ATTACHED FILM TO THE DAILY GLOBE!

LATER... AT THE DAILY GLOBE...

HELLO, FOLKS!



SO YOU GOT A NOTE AND SOME PICTURES FROM THE FOX, HUH? WHAT'S THAT SNOOPER BEEN UP TO THIS TIME?

YEAH! WHILE YOU WERE RUNNING AROUND LIKE A CRAZY MAN... THE FOX STEPPED IN AND SOLVED THE WHOLE CASE! WHAT A LOUSY PHOTOGRAPHER YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!

WAIT 'TILL YOU SEE!



DAILY GLOBE

FOX SOLVES MURDER!

SENSATIONAL PHOTOS

THE ROADHOUSE MURDERS

by RUTH RANSOM

THE FOX APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

# Penny

# PARKER



I TELL YOU, YOUNG LADY, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A COMING-OUT PARTY!

PENNY! BE REASONABLE! EVERY YOUNG DEB MUST HAVE ONE OF THESE AFFAIRS!

I DON'T CARE, MOTHER! I DISLIKE THE WHOLE BUSINESS... IT'S SNOBBISH, AND I WON'T HAVE ANY PART OF IT!

IRVING



I'D MUCH RATHER HAVE A GOOD WORKOUT IN MY GYM... WHERE I'M GOING NOW!

OH DEAR! WHAT WILL WE DO, MORTIMER?



HIYA, PENNY! WHATCHA SORE ABOUT?

IT'S THAT SILLY DEB PARTY, PUG!



DAD AND MOTHER MAKE ME SO MAD... ALWAYS TRYING TO THROW ME AT THOSE YOUNG STUFFED SHIRTS!



DEB PARTY INDEED!... HMMPPH!

WOW!... SHE SURE IS SORE!



ALL RIGHT! GET ON THE GLOVES... MAYBE I CAN WORK SOME OF MY STEAM OFF ON YOU!



NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YA YESTERDAY!





DON'T PULL ANY PUNCHES, PUG!! FORGET I'M A LADY!

SMASH!

OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT... HERE IT IS... OOPH!



IS THIS WHAT YOU MEANT BY A RIGHT CROSS?

BONG!



YEAH! YOU GOT THE IDEA!.. WOW, WHATTA PUNCH!

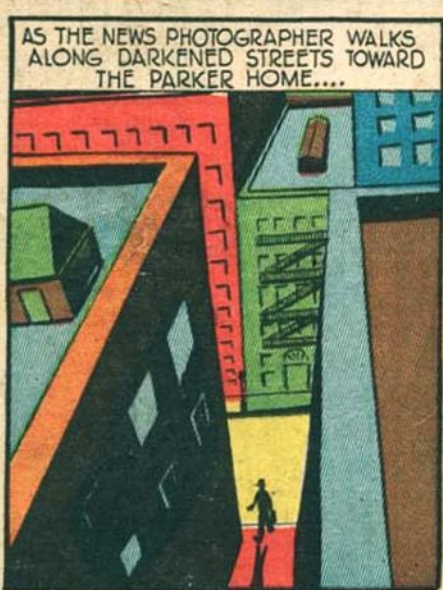
OH, PUG!! I JUST GOT A GRAND IDEA!.. I'LL GO TO THAT PARTY, ALL RIGHT... WITH MY OWN ESCORT!



ONE WEEK LATER...

GO DOWN TO THAT SWANK PARKER COMIN' OUT PARTY FOR SOME PICTURES, CY!

OKAY, BOSS!



AS THE NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER WALKS ALONG DARKENED STREETS TOWARD THE PARKER HOME...



HE IS SUDDENLY SET UPON BY A FIGURE SPRINGING OUT OF AN ALLEY...



OKAY! I GOT HIS CLOTHES 'N HIS CAMERA!.. I'LL GET SOME PITCHERS OF MY OWN... HAW, HAW!

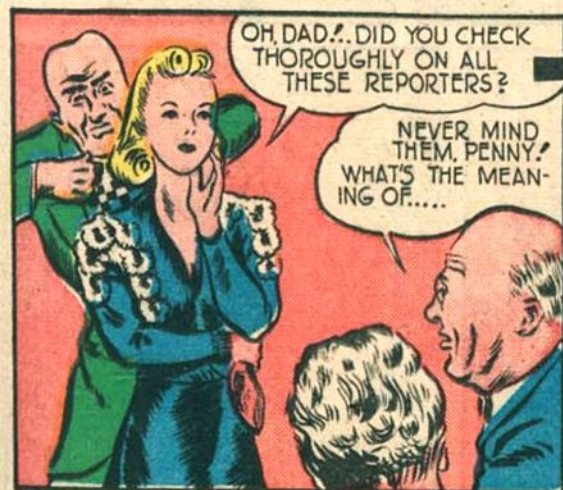


AT THE PARKER HOME...

MR. AND MRS. VAN DINE ... MR. SUTTON!

CHARMED!

HOW DO YOU DO?... LOVELY PARTY, MRS. PARKER!



WHILE, PENNY, UNNOTICED, HAS BEEN EDGING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO A SELTZER BOTTLE...

WELL, SO LONG, FOLKS!



HERE, HAVE YOURSELF A DRINK!



GLUG!

AND HERE'S YOUR CHASER!



NOW THEN, MRS. DE SNOOT! HERE'S YOUR NECKLACE!



ALL RIGHT, YOU BOYS CAN GO, NOW!



NOT UNTIL WE GET ANOTHER PIC OF YOU... HOW'D YOU KNOW HE WAS THE CROOK ANYWAY?

SIMPLE... I KNEW HE WAS NO PHOTOGRAPHER BECAUSE HE HAD THE SHUTTER OF HIS CAMERA OPEN ALL THE TIME WHEN HE PRETENDED TO SNAP MY PICTURE!



YOU OUGHT TO BE A DETECTIVE!

OR A PRIZEFIGHTER!

DETECTIVE?... HMM... NOT A BAD IDEA... NOT A BAD IDEA AT ALL!



NEXT DAY....

BUT IT'S RIDICULOUS PENNY!... THIS DETECTIVE AGENCY!... YOU'RE A SOCIETY GIRL!



NOT ANYMORE!... I'M A PRIVATE DETECTIVE AND PUG'S MY ASSISTANT! THROW ME A LITTLE BUSINESS SOMETIME, HUH?

AND SO WE HAVE THE UNUSUAL FEATURE OF PENNY PARKER, PRIVATE WOMAN DETECTIVE IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

# Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

BY BIRO

KEEP THOSE GUNS FIRING! WATCH THAT NORTH WALL...THEY'RE WEAKENING MEN! COUPLE MORE ROUNDS AND WE'LL HAVE THEM ON THE RUN!

THEY JUST WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER CORP!

FORT GEORGE THE LAST OUTPOST ON THE LIBYAN DESERT HAS CRUSHED MANY REBELLIONS, BUT NONE WERE SO PERSISTENT AS THESE ITALIAN INSPIRED MOSLEM ATTACKS. CORPORAL COLLINS AND HIS MAN, SLAPSIE ARE IN THE THICK OF IT...

CEASE FIRING! LEAVE THE WOUNDED AND RETREAT TO SHELTER!



THERE THEY GO! WE'VE STOPPED 'EM, AND WE'LL STOP THEM AGAIN, IF THEY COME BACK!

THOSE ITALIANS SURE GET THOSE ARABS ALL HOPPED UP WITH THEIR LYING CHATTER ABOUT US!

COLLINS IT'S BEEN A WEEK SINCE THEIR LAST ATTEMPT TO CRASH THROUGH!...THEY MUST BE PREPARING A BIGGER OFFENSIVE...I'M QUITE WORRIED ABOUT IT!

WHAT BOTHERS ME IS OUR PATROL SQUAD THAT WENT OUT THIS MORNING! HERE IT IS FIVE O'CLOCK AND THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK AT THREE! I THINK I'LL TAKE OUT A SEARCHING PARTY...OKAY BY YOU, COLONEL?





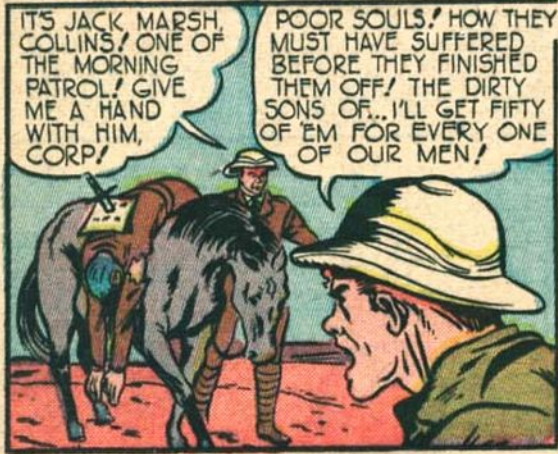
IT CERTAINLY IS, BUT BE VERY CAREFUL!.. IS THIS YOUR MAN, COLLINS?

**CORP! CORP!..THEY'RE BACK?**  
**I MEAN HE'S BACK!.. I MEAN THEY SENT HIM BACK!.. IT'S AT THE GATE!.. OH, IT'S AWFUL!**



COME ON, COLONEL, LET'S SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

**PLOP!**

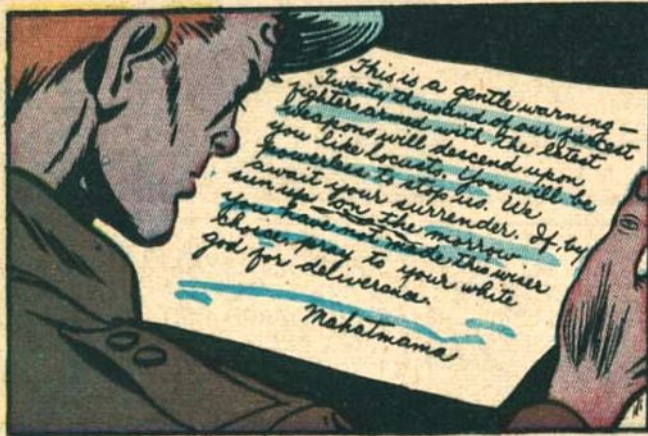


IT'S JACK MARSH, COLLINS! ONE OF THE MORNING PATROL! GIVE ME A HAND WITH HIM, CORP!

POOR SOULS! HOW THEY MUST HAVE SUFFERED BEFORE THEY FINISHED THEM OFF! THE DIRTY SONS OF!.. I'LL GET FIFTY OF 'EM FOR EVERY ONE OF OUR MEN!



POOR MARSH!.. I HELPED HIM WRITE A LETTER TO HIS MOTHER LAST NIGHT, HUH?... AND HE WAS COMPLAINING ABOUT A PAIN IN HIS BACK!.. LET'S SEE WHAT THE NOTE SAYS!



*This is a gentle warning - Twenty thousand of our finest fighters armed with the latest weapons will descend upon you like locusts. You will be given time to surrender. If, by sunset you have not made the wise choice, pray to your white god for deliverance.*  
*Mahatma*



RIDICULOUS!.. HOW COULD THEY ARM TWENTY THOUSAND MEN? WE CONTROL THE ENTIRE SEACOAST!.. THE ITALIANS HAVE BEEN BEATEN TOO FAR BACK AND THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN BRING GUNS TO AFRICA!

I AGREE WITH YOU THERE!.. CAN'T BE ANY TRUTH IN THEIR STORY UNLESS...



UNLESS WHAT? WHERE ARE YOU GOING, COLLINS? UNLESS WHAT?

UNLESS THEY GOT OUR GUNS! THOSE FEATHER-TOED HYENAS COULD CLEAN OUT THE BANK OF ENGLAND WITHOUT RAISING AN ALARM!



**OUR GUNS! THEY'RE GONE!**



THEN IT IS TRUE...IT WILL BE TOUGH FOR US TO STOP THEIR NEXT ATTACK WITH THE FEW GUNS WE STILL HAVE LEFT!

IT WILL BE DAYS BEFORE WE CAN GET HELP! OUR NEAREST GARRISON IS 300 MILES ACROSS THE DESERT!



SOME SKUNK HAS BEEN HANDING OUR GUNS TO THEM ACROSS THE WALL! FROM NOW ON, WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST! COLONEL, IF WE WANT TO KEEP OUR HIDES! YES SIR...SOMETHING MUST BE DONE AND PRONTO!



OUR FIRST JOB IS TO CATCH THE RAT WHO'S BEEN STEALING OUR GUNS! WATCH YOUR STEP SLAPSIE, YOUR LEGGINGS ARE LOOSE!



WHAT AGAIN? NUTS, WHAT ARE WE BRINGING THESE GUNS IN HERE FOR, ANYWAY?



HOW LONG ARE WE WAITING?

SHHH... HERE COMES SOMEONE NOW... ..QUIET!

THE TRAP IS SET...AS NIGHT DESCENDS, COLLINS' PATIENCE IS ABOUT TO BE REWARDED...



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ALL RIGHT DARK TOAST, I KNOW YOU WERE ONLY FISHING! TAKE HIM, SLAPSIE! I'LL GET THE OTHER APE!



I KNOW IT'S NO USE ASKING YOU TO STOP PALE FACE, SO LET'S MAKE A RACE OF IT!

TEN SECOND COLLINS EASILY PASSES THE ARAB.

?

I SEE YOU HAVE YOUR LITTLE PERSUADER ALL SET...HAVE SOME OF MINE!



I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE!



WHERE'S THE OTHER HALF OF THIS? WELL, WHERE IS HE?



SHUCKS...ER, YOU SEE...ER IT WAS LIKE THIS! I SAW THERE WAS NO BULLETS IN MY GUN, AN' HE DID TOO...THEN, HE RUNS OFF, BUT I'D HAVE CAUGHT 'IM IF MY LEG-GINGS HADN'T TRIPPED ME!



IN THE MEANTIME

PUF, ABU AND I HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED BY THE INFIDELS! TELL THE MASTER NOW!..NOW IS THE TIME FOR THE GREAT ATTACK!



THE GREAT LEADER MAHATMAMA ADDRESSES THE FAITHFUL....

THEY HAVE STOLEN YOUR LAND! DEPRIVED YOU OF YOUR GLORY. DRIVEN YOU TO SLAVERY...ALL THE HATE OUR RACE IS CAPABLE OF MUST SHOW ITS FURY! WE MUST DRIVE THEM FROM THEIR FORT!



WE HAVE MOST OF THEIR GUNS! WE OUTNUMBER THEM A HUNDRED TO ONE... OUR ITALIAN ADVISOR SAYS WE CAN NOT FAIL!



THE GREAT AND FINAL HOUR HAS COME! AT SUN-UP WE SHALL RIDE TO GLORY!



NEXT MORNING

GET IT'S NICE OF YOU TO TAKE ME ALONG WITH YOU CORP! OW!LOOK-OUT! THAT HURTS!

HOLD STILL SUN TAN!...AND REMEMBER THIS BURNED GORK COMES OFF EASILY,SO BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T RUB AGAINST ANYTHING!



FRIEND!

YOU MAY PASS!

AS THE SUN SINKS BELOW, THE LIBYAN PLAIN, COLLINS AND SLAPSIE APPROACH THE STRONGHOLD OF MAHATMAMA.

TRY NOT TO BE NOTICED!..  
ON YOUR KNEES FOR  
ALLAH, QUICK!



WORSHIP TO  
ALLAH...HOMAGE  
TO ALLAH!  
OOLALOOYAYEE  
TO ALLAH!



OOLALOOYAY  
GET CHOR  
ARM A DOWN  
OOLAYALYOO  
DOPE BOBALA  
COYACOYYA  
HOLLOOTO

ALLAH HAS HEARD  
YOUR PRAYERS!..OUR  
KNIVES ARE SHARP, OUR  
GUNS ARE TRUE!  
WE MARCH!



SUNRISE AND A VAST HORDE THUNDERS TOWARD  
THE BRITISH GARRISON.....



WE'D BETTER STEP ON IT!  
I WANT A WORD WITH THEIR  
LEADER.. IF ALL GOES WELL  
YOU'LL BE LEFT ALONE WITH  
THEM, SO DONT DO  
ANYTHING DUMB!

AW GEE, CORP!..  
..YOU ALWAYS  
UNDERESTIMATE  
MY INTELLIGENCE

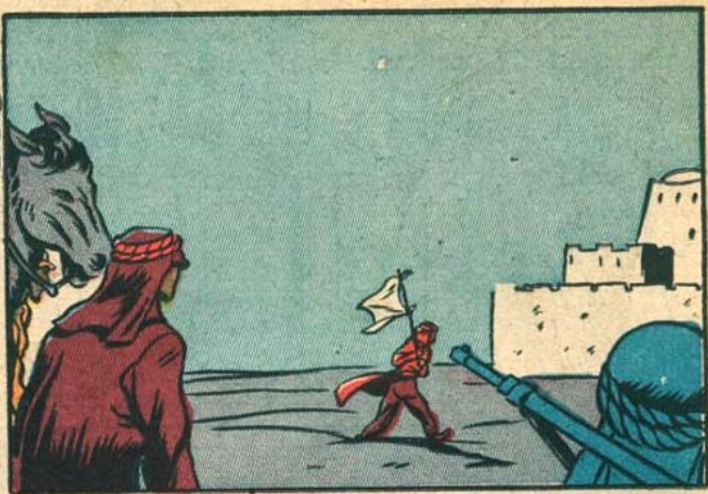


HALT!  
ALL MY  
CAPTAINS,  
COME  
HERE!

JUST A MINUTE, GREAT  
GENERAL! MAY THIS  
HUMBLE ONE PROPOSE  
A SUGGESTION? IT  
MAY SAVE MANY OF  
OUR LIVES, IF WE  
GIVE THEM ONE LAST  
CHANCE TO SUBMIT  
AND WHEN THEY DO,  
WE CAN STILL HAVE  
THE PLEASURE OF  
CUTTING THEM TO  
RIBBONS!









Here's what you get in NO. 3

# SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR... AND HOW COULD THE SHIELD SAVE HIM WITHOUT FIRST BREAKING THE LAW HE HAD SWORN TO UPHOLD?...

THE MAHARAJAH MURDERS



MYSTERY OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN



WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU, AND BETTY WARREN INTO THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS?.

WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY DESIGNED; THAT ONLY THE WIZARD COULD FRUSTRATE!

THE MONSTER OF MADNESS



DEATH BELOW



WEIRD HORROR STRUCK AT ALL VISITORS TO THE CITY UNTIL THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE?.

THE CORPSES THAT WOULDN'T STAY HOME

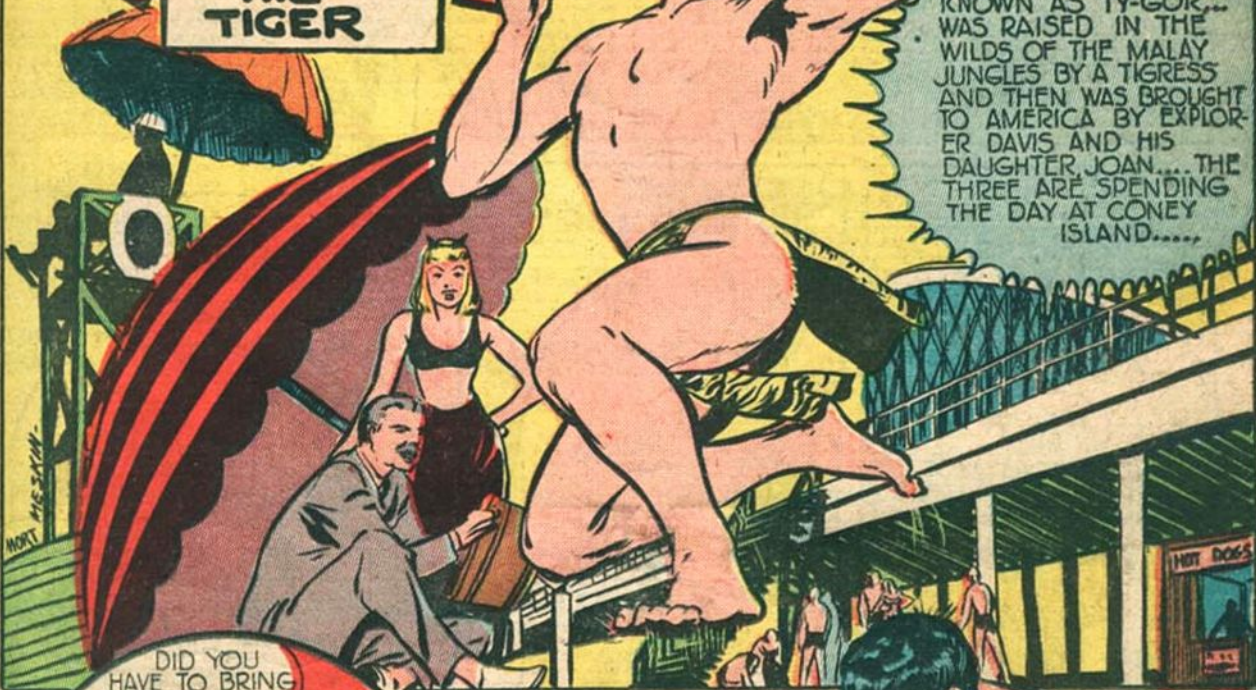
TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES, BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH?...

ALL THESE STORIES, AND MORE, APPEAR IN THE SPRING ISSUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS ON MARCH 1st. ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

# TY-GOR

SON OF THE TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN... KNOWN AS TY-GOR... WAS RAISED IN THE WILDS OF THE MALAY JUNGLES BY A TIGRESS AND THEN WAS BROUGHT TO AMERICA BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER JOAN... THE THREE ARE SPENDING THE DAY AT CONEY ISLAND.....



DID YOU HAVE TO BRING YOUR BUSINESS PAPERS TODAY, DAD?

CERTAINLY! I HAVE LOTS OF WORK TO DO

AS JOAN AND HER FATHER ARE TALKING TY-GOR PLAYFULLY BURIES MR. DAVIS' BRIEFCASE IN THE SAND....



SAY, WHERE'S MY BRIEFCASE?... IT HAS VALUABLE MATERIAL IN IT... WHY... LOOK!



THERE GOES A MAN WITH IT! STOP, THIEF! MY BRIEFCASE!

SIC 'IM TY-GOR!



TY-GOR! TY-GOR, STOP STOP, STOP!

?



THE MAN STARTS TO RUN AS THE JUNGLE YOUTH GIVES CHASE....



RIDE TH' TORNADO! RIDE TH'.... THANKS, MISTER!

HERE Y' ARE!

TORNADO  
THRILLING RIDE  
15¢  
RIDE AT YOUR OWN RISK



HEY YOU! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?

15¢  
RIDE AT YOUR OWN RISK

HEY! YOU CAN'T RIDE THE COASTER IN A BATHIN' SUIT! BESIDE WHERE'S YOUR TICKET?...AN' FURTHERMORE...TH' RIDE'S ALREADY GONE!



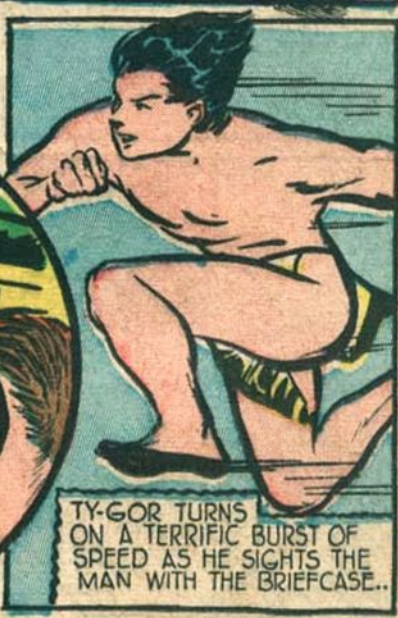
THE CARS ARE PULLED TO THE TOP OF THE INCLINE....



AND TY-GOR ATTEMPTS TO OVERTAKE THE CARS BY CLIMBING UP THE TRESTLE....

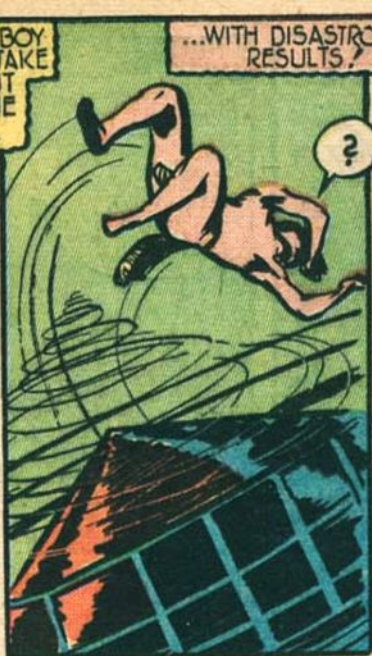
HE LEAPS OFF JUST AS THE CARS BEGIN THEIR DESCENT!







THE JUNGLE BOY DECIDES TO TAKE A SHORT-CUT ACROSS THE WHEEL....



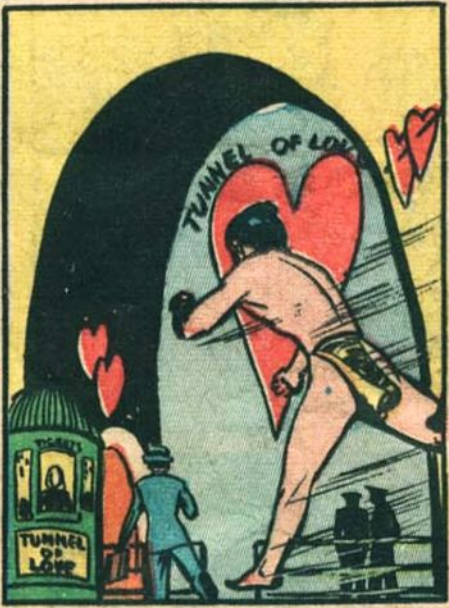
...WITH DISASTROUS RESULTS!



TY-GOR! TY-GOR! NO! NO! NO!



PICKING HIMSELF UP TY-GOR CATCHES SIGHT OF THE MAN MAKING HIS ESCAPE INTO THE TUNNEL OF LOVE....



HOLY SOCKS!.. WON'T NOTHING STOP THAT KID? THIS TIME I'LL FINISH HIM!.. I'LL KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF!

COOTCHY.. COOTCHY.. COO!

AH, LOVE!



AS THE BOAT MAKES ITS REAPPEARANCE SEVERAL MINUTES LATER....



TY GOR, TY GOR, FIGHT! FIGHT!





BY POPULAR REQUEST! THE MAN WHO ONCE AIDED STEEL STERLING  
NOW APPEARS IN A STORY OF HIS OWN! START NOW THE THRILLING  
ADVENTURES OF...

# Inferno

## THE FLAME BREATHER

by  
Paul Johnson  
and  
JOE BLAIR



ONCE AN ATTRACTION IN A CIRCUS, INFERNO, THE FLAME BREATHER, BECAME INVOLVED WITH....



TWIST TO THE RUBBER MAN, IN A SERIES OF CRIMES THAT HAD STEEL STERLING ON THEIR TRAIL



STERLING, IN DISGUISE GAINED THE CONFIDENCE OF INFERNO BUT BEFORE THE MAN OF STEEL COULD BRING THE FLAME BREATHER TO JUSTICE..



A NEW THREAT DEVELOPED...THE RATTLER! IN A STRUGGLE TO THE DEATH, WITH THE MONSTER INFERNO AND STERLING WORKED HAND IN HAND!



FINALLY, INFERNO HIMSELF OVERCAME THE RATTLER AND TURNED HIM OVER TO THE POLICE!



NOW I'M READY TO GO TO JAIL AND TAKE MY MEDICINE! I'VE LEARNED IT'S MORE FUN TO WORK ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW, RATHER THAN AGAINST IT!

THE FLAME BREATHER IMMEDIATELY SURRENDERED HIMSELF AND, ALTHOUGH HE WAS OFFERED A PAROLE, HE DECLINED IT, PREFERRING TO REMAIN IN JAIL TO PAY HIS DEBT TO SOCIETY!



IN THE PRISON YARD..

HEY, INFERNO! I GOT SOME NEWS FOR YOU! ...COME HERE!

IF I HAD SOME NEWS, I'D GO TO YOU.. SO, IF YOU HAVE IT, YOU CAN COME OVER HERE!



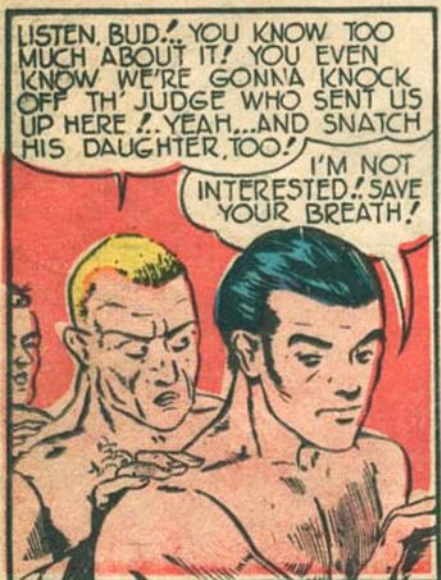
REMEMBER THE BREAK I TOLD YOU WE WERE PLANNIN'?... WELL, IT'S SET FOR TONIGHT.. AND YOU'RE IN ON IT!

OH, NO, I'M NOT!



TH' HECK YOU'RE NOT.. YOU..

HEY! BREAK IT UP!.. FALL IN LINE.. TIME TO GO BACK TO YOUR CELLS!



LISTEN, BUD!.. YOU KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT IT! YOU EVEN KNOW WE'RE GONNA KNOCK OFF TH' JUDGE WHO SENT US UP HERE !.. YEAH...AND SNATCH HIS DAUGHTER, TOO!

I'M NOT INTERESTED!.. SAVE YOUR BREATH!



SO YOU'RE GONNA BE A RAT, HUH?.. WELL, HERE'S A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOU'LL GET!

HEY!



NOBODY'S GOING TO HIT ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT!



COME ON, YOU TOUGH GUYS! WE'LL SHOW YOU WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE TO GET TOUGH! BREAK IT UP!



WHO STARTED THIS?

INFERNO! YEAH! I SEEN HIM START IT, MESELF!



MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO TELL THE WARDEN ABOUT IT! WE'LL SEE, WHAT HE HAS TO SAY!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU STARTED TROUBLE, INFERNO! YOU'VE BEEN A MODEL INMATE SO FAR! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT PROTECTING SOMEONE?

NO, SIR! IT WAS ALL MY FAULT!



BACK IN HIS CELL, INFERNO TRIES TO REACH A DECISION

I WONDER WHAT STEEL STERLING WOULD DO IN A SPOT LIKE THIS... SHOULD I TELL THE WARDEN ABOUT THE BREAK OR...



SHOULD I KEEP QUIET? I HATE TO BE A SQUEALER, BUT ON THE OTHER HAND...



AT THAT MOMENT, THE CONVICTS OPEN UP WITH THEIR CAREFULLY PLANNED BREAK FOR FREEDOM!



GUARDS ARE SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!



GOOD LORD! THEY'VE ALREADY STARTED!.. AND THEY'RE GETTING AWAY WITH IT!



GUARD! GUARD! HURRY UP!.. I HAVE INFORMATION FOR YOU!



NOW WHAT'S THIS GUY UP TO?!

IT'S ABOUT THE BREAK! IF THEY GET AWAY, THEY'RE GOING TO... IT'S A STALL, PAT!

YEAH! HE'S JUST TALKIN' TO KEEP US FROM BATTLING THE CONS!



PRETTY CLEVER WORK INFERNO! THEY PROBABLY FIGURED TO SPRING YOU OUT LATER! BUT THEY WON'T FIND YOU IN YOUR CELL BECAUSE WE'RE PUTTING YOU IN SOLITARY RIGHT NOW!



I'VE BEEN A FOOL! THOSE CONVICTS KILLED GUARDS RIGHT AND LEFT! I SHOULD HAVE TOLD THE WARDEN! THERE ISN'T ANY HONOR AMONG MEN LIKE THOSE KILLERS!



BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR TALK! I'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE MEN FROM KILLING JUDGE SAND! THE ONLY WAY TO DO IT IS TO GET OUT OF HERE...AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET OUT IS TO MELT THE LOCK! SO...HERE GOES!



ONCE I GET OUT OF THE CELL BLOCK, I ONLY HAVE ONE MORE GATE TO GET THROUGH!



HERE'S THE MOST DANGEROUS SPOT OF ALL! I'LL BE IN PLAIN SIGHT OF THE GUARDS ON THE WALL!



THE FLAME BREATHER MELTS THE HEAVY METAL LOCK AS IF IT WERE BUTTER...



LOOK DOWN THERE! SEE THAT FLAME? WHAT IS IT?

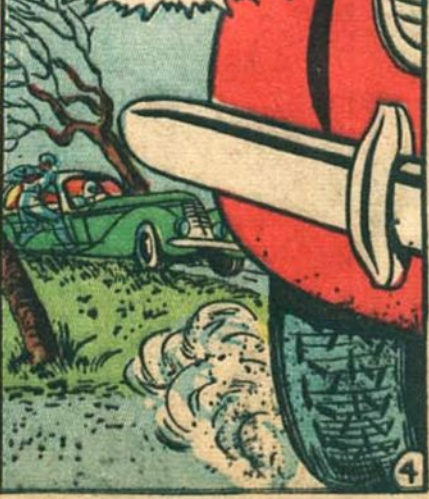


THAT'S INFERNO! HE'S BREAKING OUT! LET HIM HAVE IT!

THIS IS A LUCKY BREAK! THE CONS PROBABLY HAD THIS CAR READY FOR USE BUT DISCOVERED THEY DIDN'T NEED IT! I HOPE IT HAS PLENTY OF SPEED! I'LL NEED IT!



INFERNO SPEEDS DOWN THE HIGHWAY, PURSUED BY POLICE CARS!



THE ESCAPED CONVICTS, MEAN-TIME, HAVE ARRIVED AT JUDGE SANDS'S HOME...



NO NOISE, NOW!

SH!

ALTHOUGH SOME OF THE CONVICTS WERE CAPTURED, SEVERAL OF THE LEADERS MADE THEIR ESCAPE! A LATER BULLETIN STATES THAT INFERNO ALSO ESCAPED AND WORD HAS GONE OUT TO SHOOT HIM ON SIGHT AS HE IS BELIEVED TO BE ARMED!



SO THE SANDS ARE SPENDING AN EVENIN' AT HOME, HUH? HOW NICE TO FIND YOU HERE!



HELP!



KEEP TH' DAME QUIET! FIRST WE TAKE EV'RYTHING OUTTA TH' SAFE!



HURRY IT UP! THERE'S SOME MORE STUFF UPSTAIRS, I'LL BET!

INFERNO HAVING SHAKEN OFF THE POLICE CARS, ARRIVES OUTSIDE THE JUDGE'S HOME...



I GUESS I'M NOT EXPECTED... BUT I'D LIKE TO PAY MY RESPECTS, ANYWAY! .. HERE'S MY CALLING CARD!



PRISON LIFE DIDN'T SOFTEN YOU ANY, I SEE!



FISTS WERE MADE BEFORE GUNS, YOU KNOW!



WHO'S MAKING ALL TH' RACKET?!



I AM! AND HERE'S SOME MORE NOISE TO ADD TO THE CONFUSION!

OOF!



I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT HURT, AND I GUESS THEY'LL BE QUIET ENOUGH UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE!



NOW, I GUESS I'LL GO BACK AND APOLOGIZE FOR LEAVING MY CELL WITHOUT ADVANCE NOTICE!

YOU CAN'T INFERNO!



I'M THE JUDGE WHO SENT YOU TO JAIL... BUT THIS TIME, I'M ASKING YOU NOT TO GO BACK. THEY'VE SENT WORD TO SHOOT YOU ON SIGHT... AND YOU'RE MUCH TOO GOOD A MAN TO DIE! THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN "LAW" AND "JUSTICE"... IN THIS CASE, YOU CAN SERVE JUSTICE BY NOT RETURNING TO JAIL!



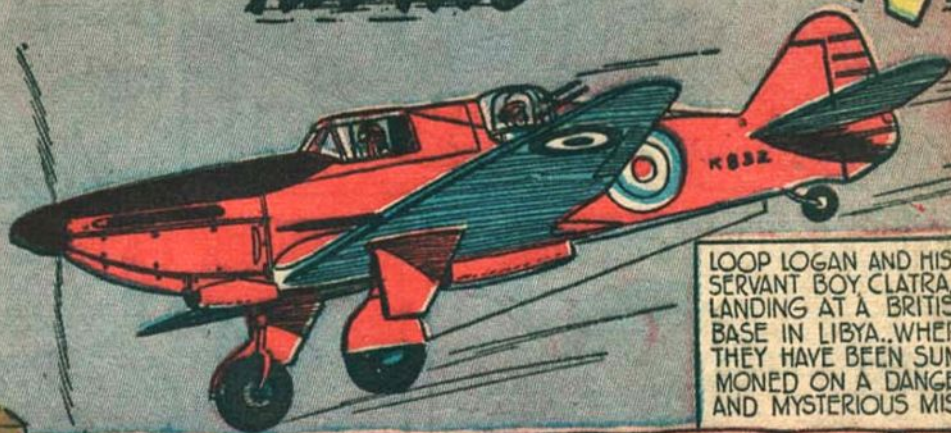
LATER... I GUESS THE JUDGE WAS RIGHT! I'LL BE AN OUTLAW... BUT I'LL BE FIGHTING FOR THE LAW... AND LIKE STEEL STERLING, I'LL ADOPT MY OWN COSTUME TOO!



AND SO INFERNO THE FLAME BREATHER, STARTS HIS THRILLING CAREER AS THE CHAMPION OF RIGHT OVER MIGHT!

# LOOP LOGAN

*Air Ace*



LOOP LOGAN AND HIS SERVANT BOY CLATRA ARE LANDING AT A BRITISH BASE IN LIBYA..WHERE THEY HAVE BEEN SUMMONED ON A DANGEROUS AND MYSTERIOUS MISSION..

GREETINGS, OLD BOY! I'M MAJOR FORSYTHE, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

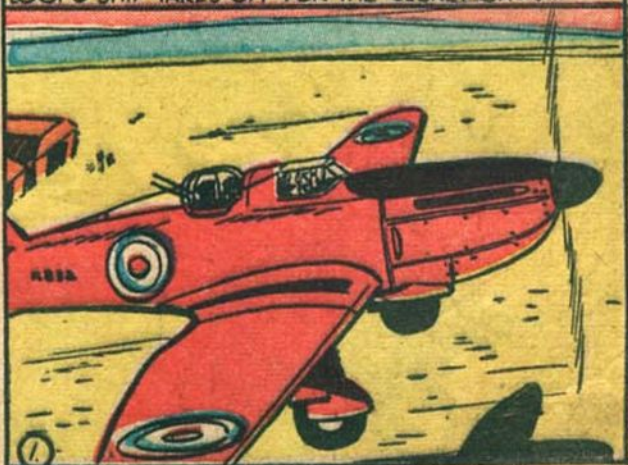
THE LEADERS OF THE ARAB TRIBES ARE GATHERED AT AN OASIS A HUNDRED MILES OR SO FROM HERE! IT WILL BE YOUR JOB TO SELL THEM ON THROWING IN THEIR LOT WITH US INSTEAD OF WITH THE ITALIANS!

I GET YOU?...AND IS THIS GENTLEMAN HERE GOING TO BE MY GUIDE?

THAT IS RIGHT, SAHIB LOGAN!..I AM ALI BEN NABE AND I SHALL ACCOMPANY YOU IN YOUR WINGED MACHINE IN ORDER TO GUIDE YOU TO THE OASIS WHERE THE TRIBAL CHIEFS ARE GATHERED!

GOOD ENOUGH, ALI!..CLATRA AND I ARE READY ANYTIME YOU ARE!

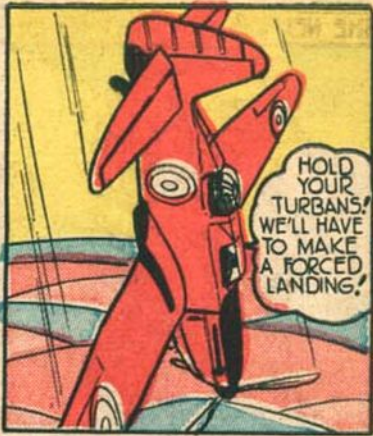
LOOP'S SHIP TAKES OFF FOR THE SECRET OASIS...





HOURS LATER...

WELL ALL... WE STILL HAVEN'T SIGHTED THAT OASIS AND I'M ALMOST OUT OF GAS!.. WE'RE LOST!



HOLD YOUR TURBANS! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING!

SO SORRY SAHIB! BEING IN THE AIR CONFUSED ME! NOW THAT I AM AGAIN ON THE GROUND...I KNOW WHERE WE ARE! THE OASIS LIES ABOUT TEN MILES IN THAT DIRECTION!



WELL IT'S TOO DARK TO GO ON NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR MORNING...I SUGGEST WE TURN IN AND GET SOME SLEEP!



LATE THAT NIGHT...



AS ALI ATTEMPTS TO KNIFE LOOP CLATRA SPILLS HIM INTO THE FIRE...



YOU NO KILL MY MASTER!..CLATRA BEEN WATCHING YOU!



WITH HIS ROBES IN FLAMES ALI LOSES HIS HEAD AND RUNS MADLY ACROSS THE SANDS...



WELL HE'S DEAD! EVIDENTLY HE WAS IN THE PAY OF THE ITALIANS. THAT'S WHY HE TRIED TO KILL ME... I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO PUSH ON BY OURSELVES TOMORROW AND FIND THAT OASIS!

THE NEXT DAY, AFTER HOURS OF TREKKING ACROSS THE BURNING SANDS.



HAIL! WE HAVE LONG AWAITED THE COMING OF THE BRITISH REPRESENTATIVE!

WE'RE LUCKY TO BE HERE, MY FRIEND!

THE ITALIAN REPRESENTATIVE HAS ALREADY ARRIVED, MISTER LOGAN! THIS IS HE... MAJOR GRAZIONNI!



VIVE IL DUCE!

I GUESS THAT MEANS HELLO! HIYA, SOLDIER!

THE ITALIANS HAVE OFFERED US TERMS WHICH COMPARE FAVORABLY WITH YOUR BRITISH OFFERS! WE ARE HAVING DIFFICULTY DECIDING WHICH SIDE WE WILL JOIN! HOWEVER, THE ARABS HAVE ALWAYS FOUGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE BRAVE!



THAFA MEANS A ME! ITALIANS HAVE A MUCH MORE DA BRAVERY... IS, NO? WE SHALL HAVE A DA DUEL.... WEE TH-A DA PISTOLS!

WHY BOTHER? PUT UP YOUR DUKES AND WE'LL SLUG IT OUT!



NO, NO! WE SHALL NOT HAVE A PISTOL DUEL NOR A BOXING CONTEST! THIS SHALL BE SETTLED IN OUR MANNER! BRING TWO OF THE STALLIONS!



THE ARABS PRODUCE TWO FIERY ARABIAN HORSES..



YOU WILL BOTH STRIP TO THE WAIST AND MOUNT THE HORSES! THEN YOU SHALL ATTEMPT TO UNHORSE EACH OTHER! THE ARAB TRIBES WILL FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE VICTOR! BUT SHOULD BOTH OF YOU FALL FROM THE HORSES, WE REMAIN NEUTRAL AND WILL FIGHT FOR NEITHER SIDE! LET THE MATCH NOW BEGIN!



I WENN THEES GAME VERA EASY!

OKAY! I'M READY!

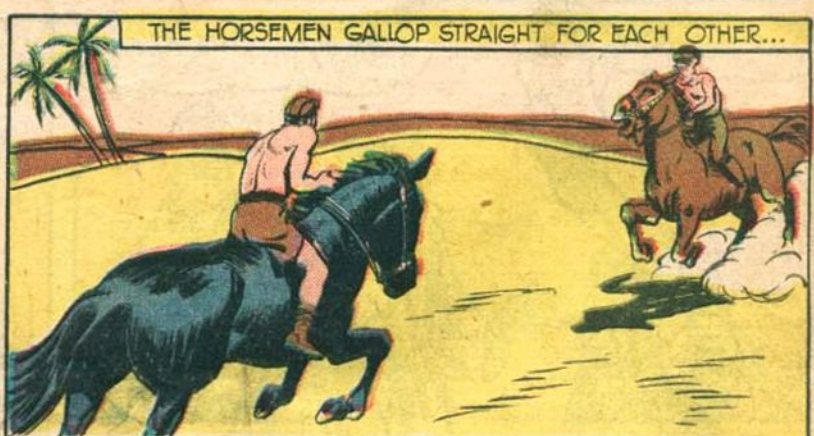


WHAT DO WE DO NOW AMERICANO?

WE GET AT OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE CLEARING HERE AND WAIT UNTIL SOMEBODY TELLS US TO BEGIN! AFTER THAT... YOU LOSE YOUR SEAT! SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?



THE CHIEFTAIN RAISES HIS HAND AS THE STARTING SIGNAL...



THE HORSEMEN GALLOP STRAIGHT FOR EACH OTHER...

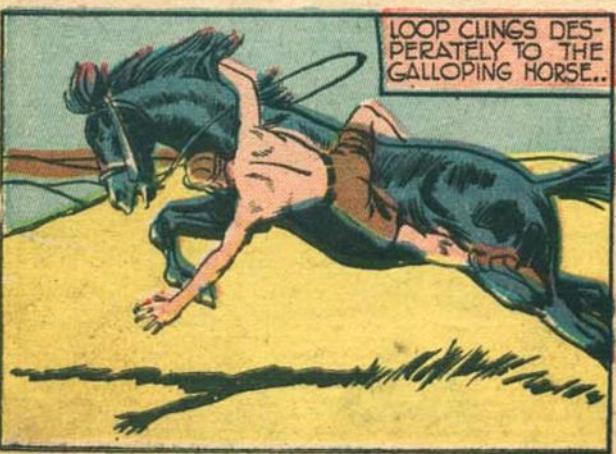


OKAY, FELLA! LET'S GET THIS THING OVER WITH!

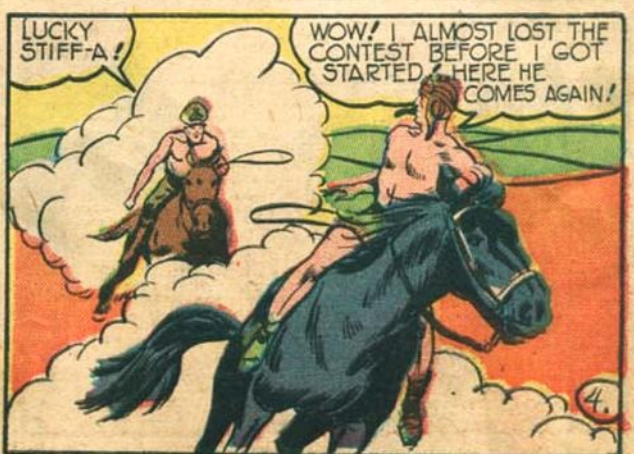


AH..HA! I FOOL YOU, NO?

WHOA!



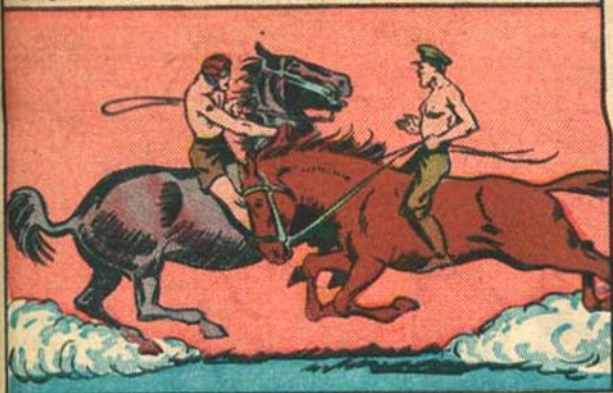
LOOP CLINGS DESPERATELY TO THE GALLOPING HORSE..



LUCKY STIFF-A!

WOW! I ALMOST LOST THE CONTEST BEFORE I GOT STARTED! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!

ONCE MORE THE HORSEMEN CHARGE EACH OTHER...



LOOP MANAGES TO GRASP HIS OPPONENT'S NECK... BUT THE ITALIAN ALSO GETS A HOLD...



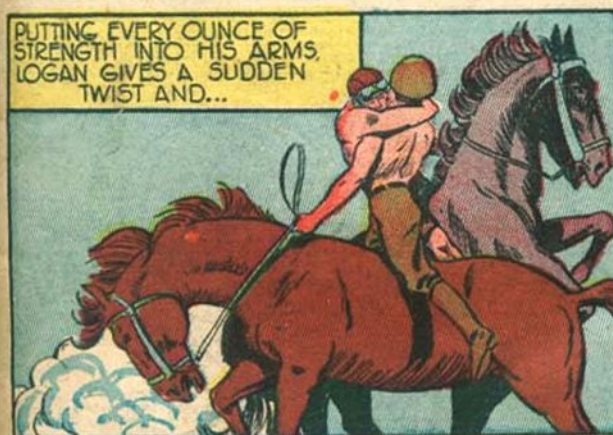
COME ON YOU SPAG-HETTI-EATER! YOU CAN'T HOLD ON ALL DAY!



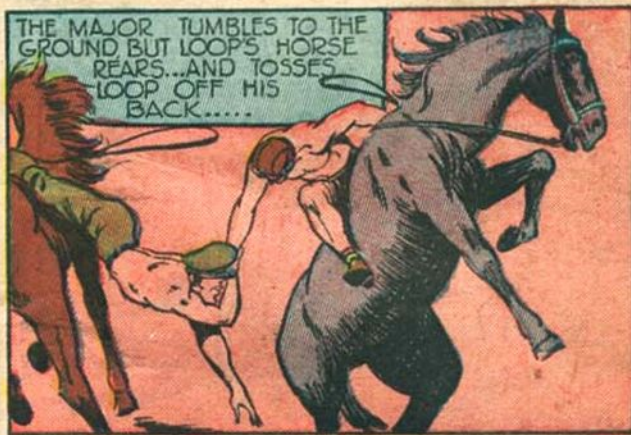
OOOF! MY NECKA. SHE FEELS LIKE A SHE'S A GONNA BROKE!



PUTTING EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH INTO HIS ARMS, LOGAN GIVES A SUDDEN TWIST AND...



THE MAJOR TUMBLES TO THE GROUND BUT LOOP'S HORSE REARS... AND TOSSES LOOP OFF HIS BACK....

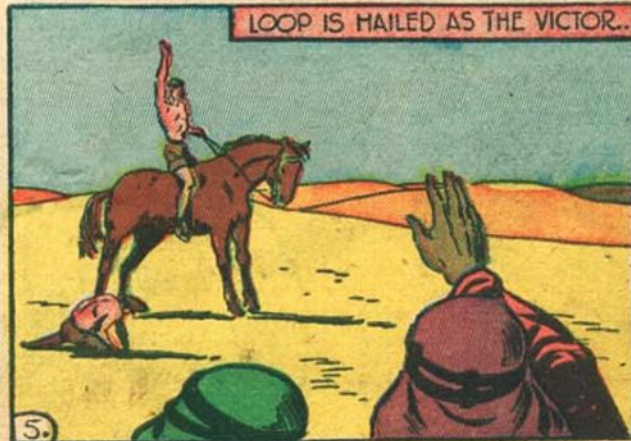


AND ONTO THE BACK OF THE MAJOR'S HORSE

THREE-POINT LANDING!



LOOP IS HAILED AS THE VICTOR...





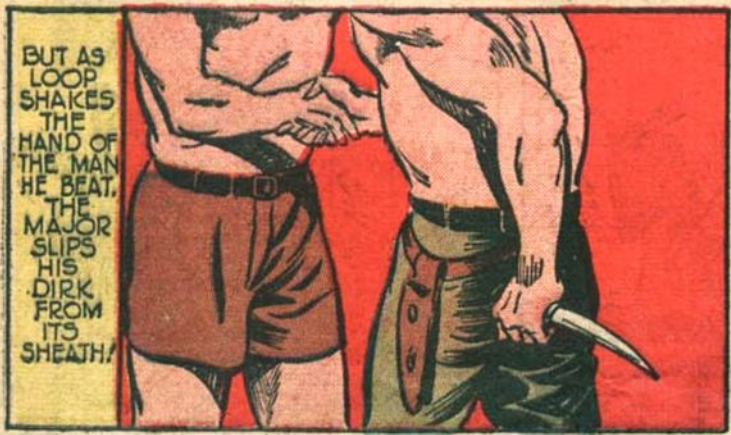
WHEW! WHAT A WAY TO MAKE A LIVING! I WOULDN'T WANT TO DO THIS EVERY DAY!

GOOD MASTER!



CONGRATULATIONS MAJOR! YOU'RE A REAL MAN..YOU ALMOST BEAT ME!

IT WAS A ALL A BEEGA MEESTAKE! I SHOULD'DA WEEN!



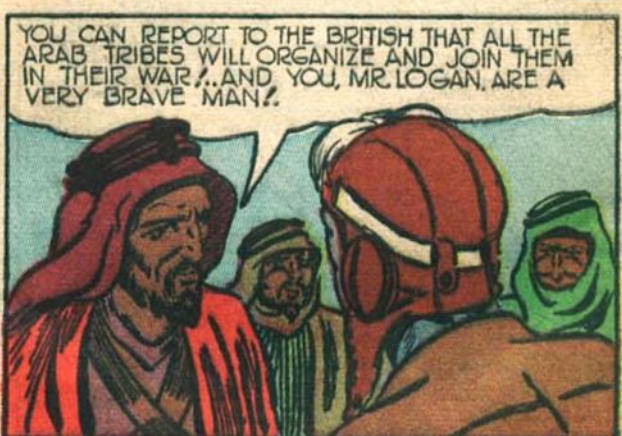
BUT AS LOOP SHAKES THE HAND OF THE MAN HE BEAT, THE MAJOR SLIPS HIS DIRK FROM ITS SHEATH!



BUT CLATRA...UNSEEN BY ANYONE...SILENTLY, FORCES THE MAJOR TO DROP THE WEAPON.



THE ITALIAN OFFICER LEAVES THE OASIS... AS CLATRA QUIETLY BURIES THE DIRK IN THE SAND...



YOU CAN REPORT TO THE BRITISH THAT ALL THE ARAB TRIBES WILL ORGANIZE AND JOIN THEM IN THEIR WAR...AND YOU, MR. LOGAN, ARE A VERY BRAVE MAN.



BUT OVER THE DUNES UNKNOWN TO LOOP AND THE ARABS, LIES AN ENTIRE ITALIAN ARMORED DIVISION...

SI..I LOST! BUT WE WIN ANYHOW! WE SHALL ATTACK THEM WITH THE TANKS AND WIPE OUT THE AMERICAN AND ALL THE TRIBAL CHIEFS. THE ARABS WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO ORGANIZE, AND WE WILL WIN EASILY!



THE ITALIAN TANKS ATTACK THE DEFENSELESS OASIS IN AN ATTEMPT TO WIPE OUT LOOP AND THE ARABS.. NEXT MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

# WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!



LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG. AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN !!!

MR. JUSTICE AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE, **JACKPOT** COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS !!!



HOLA TIS THE GREEN FALCON!

ONE SIDE! I MUST SEE PRINCE JOHN!

# the Green Falcon



JOHN! THE SPANIARDS HAVE SURRENDERED! WE'VE WON! WE'VE WON!



WHAT! IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE!

HERE IS THE TREATY IN BLACK AND WHITE TO PROVE IT!

AYE! SO IT IS!



GOD! NOW I RELIEVE YOU OF YOUR COMMAND AS GENERAL. DIS-BAND THE ARMY AT ONCE!

AYE! THAT I WILL!



BUT YOUR MAJESTY! NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO ARREST HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

QUIET, SIR BOLTIN!

IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS TO ARREST HIM WHILE THE ARMY IS STILL ORGANIZED! HE'S MUCH TOO POPULAR!

HIM! THAT'S RIGHT! VERY CLEVER, SIRE!



THE FALCON GOES TO HIS HEADQUARTERS.

AND SO THE ARMY WILL BE DISBANDED IMMEDIATELY, BOYS!

BUT FALCON IF YOU DO, YOU WILL BE AT JOHN'S MERCY. NOW'S THE TIME TO RE-VOLT!



NO! THAT WE CANNOT DO. OUR COUNTRY MUST NOT BE TORN BY CIVIL STRIFE! RICHARD WILL SOME DAY RETURN TO HIS RIGHTFUL RULE, AND WE MUST GIVE HIM A KINGDOM OF PEACE, NOT ONE OF BLOOD!



THE DISBANDED BEGINS: DAY AFTER DAY THE SOLDIERS TURN IN THEIR UNIFORMS.



HOLA! WE BREAK CAMP, MEN! GO BACK TO HOME AGAIN!

AND A GOOD MEAL FOR A CHANGE!



WELL, JOLLY, TINY! LET US SHAKE ON THE COMPLETION OF OUR GREATEST VENTURE! 'T WAS A JOB WELL DONE!

AYE FALCON!



JUST THEN— YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, FALCON!

JOHN'S SOLDIERS! HE WASTED NO TIME!

TREACHERY!



DRAW YOUR SWORDS, YOU SCUM! WE'LL DIE FIGHTING!

AND NOT A FEW OF YOU WILL DO THE SAME!

AYE! COME AND TAKE US!

WH... WHA...





A BLOODY FIGHT ENSUES!



THE FALCON BEATS A PATH OUT OF THE TENT IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO GET TO THEIR HORSES.



OWOO! MY SWORD! A CURSE ON THEIR SOULS!



UGH!

VERY WELL! I'LL USE ONE OF YOU AS A WEAPON!

OOF!

HELP!



SEPARATE MEN! I'LL BE HARDER FOR THEM TO PURSUE US!

BUT WHAT OF YOU, FALCON?



I'LL STAY BEHIND TO KEEP THEM BUSY! DO AS I SAY! QUICKLY!

WE'LL MEET IN THE FOREST, FALCON!



THEN!

Oooo?



LATER, IN THE CASTLE-

HA HA! SO THE FALCON'S BEEN CAPTURED, EH?

AYE! BUT THOSE OTHER TWO ROGUES ESCAPED!





HASTEN, SIR FALCON! JOHN WILL BE UP TO TREACHERY. IT IS NOT LIKE HIM TO LET US OFF SO EASILY!

AYE, BELOVED MARION! TO THE FOREST WE GO!



SUDDENLY - BANDITS! HELP!

NAY! 'TIS JOHN'S SOLDIERS, DISGUISED!



I'VE ONLY ONE GOOD ARM, BUT YOU, AT ANY RATE, S'HALL FEEL IT!



MARION! I... I'M LOSING BLOOD! GETTING WEAKER. FLEE!

OWOO!



JUST THEN - IS THIS A PRIVATE FIGHT, FALCON?

NOT ANY-MORE IT ISN'T! AT 'EM, JOLLY!



JOLLY AND TINY S'WOOP UPON THE ATTACKERS.

OWOO!



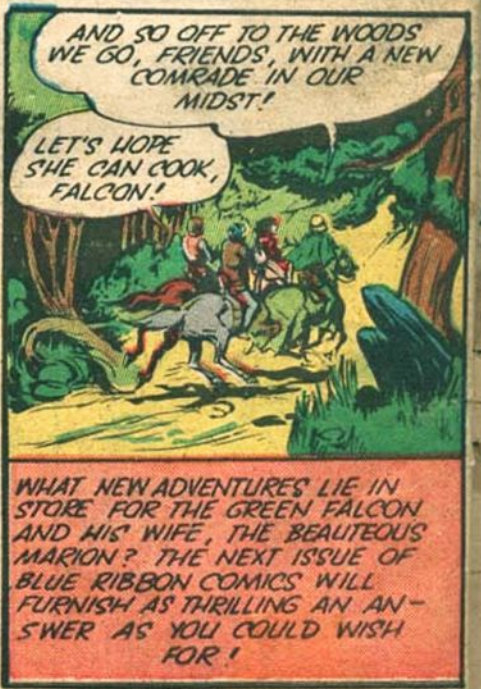
A CLUB IS A HANDIER WEAPON FOR CLOSE FIGHTING THAN A SWORD, EH, BOYS?



HA, HA! LOOK AT THEM RUN! THE LIONS HAVE BE-COME LAMBS!

HA, HA!

HA, HA. BUT WE ALMOST CAME TOO LATE!



AND SO OFF TO THE WOODS WE GO, FRIENDS, WITH A NEW COMRADE IN OUR MIDST!

LET'S HOPE SHE CAN COOK, FALCON!

WHAT NEW ADVENTURES LIE IN STORE FOR THE GREEN FALCON AND HIS WIFE, THE BEAUTEOUS MARION? THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS WILL FURNISH AS THRILLING AN ANSWER AS YOU COULD WISH FOR!



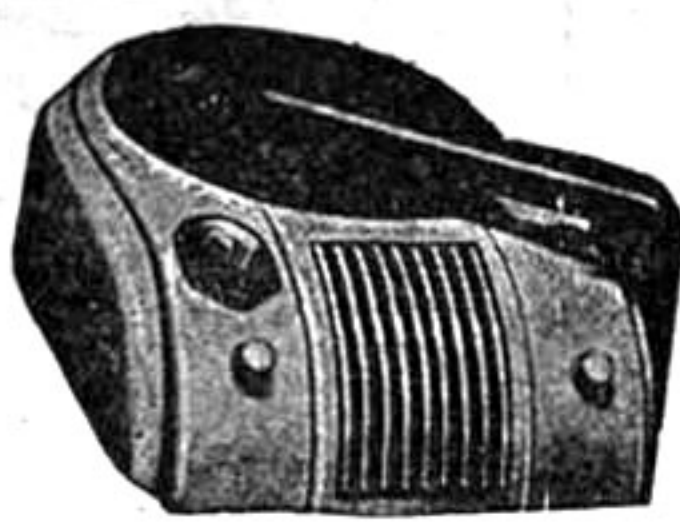
# GIVEN

**NOTHING TO BUY!**  
 or Fine CASH COMMISSION!  
 Send No Money! — Mail Coupon!  
 This Bike, Cash or choice of other  
 MARVELOUS premiums given—  
 SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beau-  
 tifully colored Art Pictures  
 with well known White  
 CLOVERINE Brand SALVE  
 used for chaps, mild burns,  
 and shallow cuts. Salve  
 easily sold to friends, at  
 25c a box (with picture  
 FREE). Remit as per  
 Catalog. **SPECIAL:** —  
 Choice of 35 premiums  
 given for returning only \$3  
 collected. 46th year. Many  
 customers and friends  
 waiting to buy. Pictures  
 pep sales. Send no Money  
 WE TRUST YOU Nothing  
 to buy. We are fair and  
 square. ACT NOW Mail  
 coupon.

WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.  
 DEPT. 87-DC, TYRONE, PA.

## BOYS! GIRLS! BIKE GIVEN

Headlight • Horn  
 Tool Box • Coaster  
 Brake • Chromium  
 Plated Parts • Comes  
 Fully Equipped



## Combination Radio-Phonograph

Get the news or play records. Self  
 starting motor. Streamline. 4 tubes.  
 Good tone and volume. Or a Gen-  
 uine Remington-Rand prac-  
 ticable Portable Typewriter  
 with Carrying Case — Either  
 given or cash—SIMPLY GIVE  
 AWAY FREE beautiful pictures  
 with well known White CLO-  
 VERINE Brand SALVE used for  
 chaps, shallow cuts and  
 surface burns. Salve easily  
 sold to friends at 25c a  
 box (with FREE pic-  
 tures). Remit as per cat-  
 alog. **SPECIAL:**—Choice of  
 35 premiums given for re-  
 turning only the \$3 collected  
 Nothing to buy. Be first.

# BOTH GIVEN

OR CASH  
 Nothing to Buy  
 Send No Money  
 Mail Coupon

BOYS! GIRLS!  
LADIES!



Write or  
 mail coupon  
 now, WILSON  
 CHEM. CO.,  
 Inc., Dept. 87-DC  
 Tyrone, Pa.



Nothing to Buy

## BOTH GIVEN

TELESCOPE 3 FEET LONG

No Risk No Cash  
 CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION

Boys! Girls! Send No Money! Mail Coupon! Choice of  
 22 Cal. Bolt Action Rifle. Self cocking, pistol grip—patented  
 safety feature. Genuine Iver-Johnson make. Or, marvelous  
 Telescope with 5 big sections. Extends to over 3 feet in  
 length. See far away! New thrills! Great fun! Rifle or Tele-  
 scope, or Cash Commission given.  
 We furnish tested list of most likely customers.  
 Our plan has brought happiness to thousands.

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE, colored pictures with well known  
 White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, surface burns  
 and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box  
 (with FREE picture). Remit as per catalog. 46th year. We  
 are reliable! **SPECIAL:**—Choice of 35 premiums given for  
 returning only the \$3.00 collected. Nothing to buy! Many  
 customers waiting. New pictures pep sales. Testimonials  
 prove our plan fair and square. Be first. Write or mail coupon  
 now WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

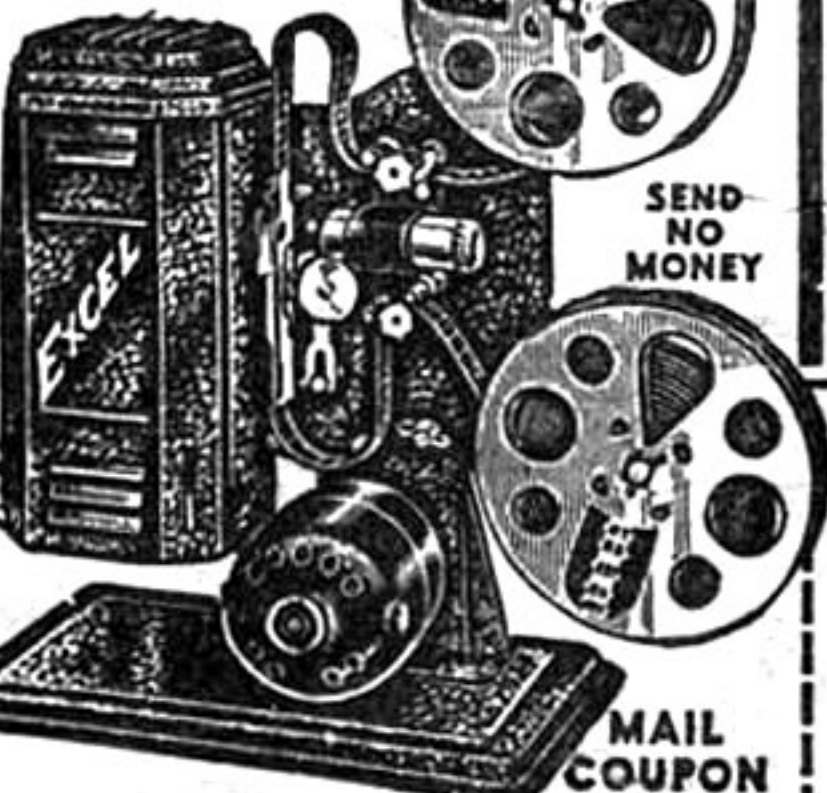
# BOYS! GIRLS! BOTH GIVEN

OR CASH COMMISSION  
 NOTHING TO BUY!

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON!  
 BOYS — GIRLS —  
 MEN — WOMEN!  
 BIG Standard size  
 regulation GUITAR.  
 It's a Pip! Big  
 Movie Machine  
 with a dozen fine  
 features. COM-  
 PLETE! EITHER  
 Guitar, Big Movie,  
 or Cash, or  
 choice of other  
 Instruments,  
 Movies, or val-  
 uable premiums  
 given. (See plan  
 below.)



Other Instruments  
GIVEN



SEND  
NO  
MONEY

MAIL  
COUPON

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beautifully  
 colored Art Pictures with well known  
 White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for  
 chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts.  
 Salve easily sold to customers and  
 friends at 25c a box (with wonderful  
 picture FREE). Remit and select premium  
 as per catalog. **SPECIAL:** Choice of  
 35 premiums given for returning only  
 \$3 collected. Nothing to buy. Mail  
 coupon. WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.,  
 Dept. 87-DC, TYRONE, PA.



GIVEN

NOTHING  
TO BUY

NOTHING TO BUY! GIRLS! LADIES! Send No Money  
 Lovely Little Watch, about size of dime, or Cash Com-  
 mission. THIS Watch or your choice of other charming  
 premiums given. Simply Give Away FREE beautifully  
 colored pictures with white CLOVERINE Brand Salve  
 for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily  
 sold to friends at 25c a box (with picture FREE).  
 Remit and select premium as per catalog. **SPECIAL:**—  
 Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3  
 collected. Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon now!  
 WILSON CHEM. CO., INC. Dept. 87-DC Tyrone, Pa.

## Mail Coupon Now

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Gentlemen: Please send me 12 beautiful colored  
 Art Pictures with 12 boxes White CLOVERINE  
 Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (giving marvelous  
 picture FREE). I will remit within 30 days, select a  
 Premium, or keep Cash Commission as explained in  
 premium plan catalog sent with order, postage paid.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

R. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Bx. \_\_\_\_\_ St. \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME ONLY IN SPACES BELOW

WRITE OR PASTE COUPON ON A PENNY POSTCARD

OR MAIL THIS COUPON IN AN ENVELOPE TODAY!

Which Premium do you like best?.....



**ACT NOW!**  
ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

**THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00**

**WITH ANY REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gut that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

**SPECIAL CARRYING CASE**

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

**SPECIFICATIONS**

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

**THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**  
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